

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner

WILL IT BURST?



[Photo by H. Armstrong Roberts]

DURING FEBRUARY

The Youth Phase of the
"Won By One" Campaign
"Save the Child and save the Nation"

A PICTORIAL PARABLE

AS with the balloon the laddie is so eagerly inflating, there is more than a mere possibility that in the uncertain future his hopes and fancies may come to grief Youth needs to be taught to place its reliance in substantial things that will help to save it from disillusionment, anchor the character, and develop trustworthy Christian citizenship. (See page 3)

SERMONS

without texts

WHEN WE KNOW JESUS WELL

BY HENRY F. MILANS

LOVE to see the faces of my dearest friends around me. It's an inspiration to look up from my work or glance about my bedroom in the morning and be greeted by those whose lives are entwined so closely with mine. My old mate has a happy way of putting these faces into pretty little frames when she sees they have been enshrined among my choice spirits; and, knowing my heart, she arranges them in little groups here and there, so that I am never alone. Some of them she knows only as "my youngsters" in New York, Detroit, or Chicago or other places where my work or my mail have taken me. And she has another happy way of placing my Dearest Friend in the very midst of each group.

YOU see, this Friend has done so much for all of us that the groups would not be complete without Him "in their midst." For we all know Jesus in a very intimate way. He saved most of us from the depths, and has kept us—some one year, some two years, others longer.

With none of us has this friendship with Jesus been just a nodding acquaintance, like someone we know only by sight. Oh, dear no! That would never do for us. He has to live in our hearts. We've had to depend upon Him ever since we invited Him to come in. It is He who directs us around dangerous places in life, drives evil thoughts from our minds before they reach into our hearts, makes us sensitive to the approach of temptation. It is He who is our Salvation. When we are tried, as we men are so often, He it is who puts fight in us, and courage and confidence, by sticking right with us until the danger is passed. We would be in a mighty bad way if Jesus were not near.

Indeed, we saved men could never go straight if we did not know Jesus very, very well. Do you think you could, under the circumstances? I don't see how any Christian can expect to get along if he does not know Jesus well. Do you?

Down An Indian Road

THE BLIND MAN

SLOWLY, very slowly, and with the hesitancy of the lost, there stumbles past a figure clad in the poorest rags and with stricken, downcast head. In all the misery of helplessness he taps his furtive and darkened way down the roadside. Ever and again there arises the sad, heartstirring call of entreaty—

"Alms, alms, for the love of God, alms!"

"Will help never come to-day?" Yesterday... and all the yesterdays since those dim forgotten days of childhood when smallpox robbed eyes of sight... yesterday's road was hardly travelled.

And to-morrow? Why hope for to-morrow with to-day so desperate in its need? Food, a pice for food; a kind and strong hand to guide those faltering and tired feet part of the journey's way; a compassionate and tender voice to cheer?

"Alms, alms, for the sake of God, alms!"

O Blind Man, wrapped in your impenetrable darkness, can you not see Him who stands by your side in that lovely and desolate road, with outstretched hands to receive you? His healing touch can bring a Vision all too often denied to us who see the travail and sorrows of earth!

ASKING AND RECEIVING

THE following creed, written by a Salvationist out of his own experience, illustrates that when we have accepted God's will it may be fulfilled in a way we did not expect:

"He asked for strength that he might achieve; he was made weak that he might obey.

"He asked for health that he might do greater things; he was given infirmity that he might do better things.

"He asked for riches that he might be happy; he was given poverty that he might be wise.

"He asked for power that he might have the praise of men; he was given weakness that he might feel the need of God.

"He asked for all things that he might enjoy life; he was given life that he might enjoy all things.

"He has received nothing that he asked for; all that he hoped for. His prayer is answered.

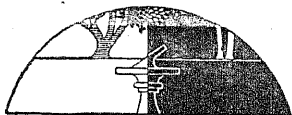
"He is most blessed."

WHEN I was a young fellow, in the Nation's Capital, I remember it was the custom among women who posed as "society," to have visiting lists. Most of them scarcely knew each other personally, but on certain "at home" days they would drive around, and a Negro flunkie would drop a card into a receptacle hung at the door for that purpose. They called these senseless visits "courtesy calls." It didn't mean a thing to either person—just a "social function."

Jesus cannot mean anything to us either when He's only on our "visiting list." So many pay Him only "courtesy calls," maybe once in a while at a social church service or meeting. Some do this only at Christmas and Easter—never on sad Good Friday. Between times He is pretty well forgotten altogether. It was only a formal social custom as between comparative strangers. What a blessed difference it makes when we know Jesus well; when we abide under His shadow. Then it is that He "covers us with His feathers and under His wings are we safe." Thousands will fall from sin, but it will not come nigh us, for He gives His angels charge over us.

This is knowing Jesus intimately, is it not? And anyone who knows the Saviour well just cannot help loving Him.

SO I try to have Jesus in me—a part of my being, and also among all the other dear friends whom I see in little groups wherever my eyes turn—on my desk, in my bedroom, in the living room. He looks



AFTER 'LIFE'S LITTLE DAY'—WHAT?

A strict account of how that Day has been spent;

then

Either the hopeless darkness of lost opportunities for getting saved,

or the

Eternal Sunlight of God's Presence in the abode of the Redeemed.

YOU MUST CHOOSE

IN TIME FOR ETERNITY

Jesus said, "I am come a light into the world, that WHOSOEVER believeth on Me should not abide in darkness." (John 12:46).

upon me as I write; the blessed Cross of Calvary, with Him nailed there for my sins, is only twelve inches from my pen, and is a constant reminder of what He suffered for me. Everywhere my Best-Beloved Friend is with me—the Friend I know as my Saviour.

Is not this like having Him in "the secret place of my heart"—having His shadow resting upon me continually?

There's such a blessed comfort in knowing the Lord well. Not to fear for Him to see everything we do, know everything we think, hear everything we say; glad to consult with Him when we're troubled or tempted or beset; to know that He listens when we talk to Him and always shares in our distresses.

We do not get very far with Jesus by just taking Him for granted. We have got to know Him and love Him better than we know and love any of our dear friends. Only when He is our Best-beloved can we appreciate that even though He knows the very worst about us yet He sticketh closer than a brother and loves us with an everlasting love.

How well do you know Jesus? Is He your Best-beloved Friend, or is He only on your "courtesy calling list"?

Where God is least wanted is where He is most needed

A Portion a Day

Devotional Hour Meditations

SUNDAY: That those things which cannot be shaken may remain.

Heb. 12:27

That which is necessary for peace of mind and heart, for joy and buoyancy of spirit is always ours for the taking. Which is especially comforting when almost all routine, and ways of living are altered drastically.

Who trusts in God's unchanging love,

Builds on the Rock that naught can move.

MONDAY: Yea, He is altogether lovely.—Song of Solomon 5:16.

There are not words to describe the perfection of Christ. His is not the cold, classic comeliness far removed from the human heart, but beauty which attracts and is transferable to the most degraded, besotted human.

*Beautiful Christ, beautiful Christ,
Fairest of thousands, and Pearl of great price,
Gladly we welcome Thee, beautiful Christ.*

TUESDAY: The upright love Thee.—Song of Solomon 1:4.

The redeemed love Jesus with the deepest affection of which the human heart is capable. It is that intense and reciprocated love for the Person of Christ which banishes all desires contrary to His interests.

*Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.*

WEDNESDAY: The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.—John 10:10.

The obvious deduction is that person or nation which has destruction as its object, whether in act or design, is motivated by Satan.

Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down,

*Pull down the devil's kingdom;
Wh'er he holds dominion;*

Storm the forts of darkness, bring them down.

THURSDAY: And I will give you an heart of flesh.—Ez. 36:26.

Many have so abused purity of mind as to destroy tenderness of affection. But with Regeneration comes the effect of this promise: the stony heart removed and holy love, with the simplicity of a child, given.

Make me, dear Lord, Thine own pure child,

*Meek follower of the Undeified,
Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of Heaven above.*

FRIDAY: Before Abraham was, I am.—John 8:58.

There is no period of existence for the Godhead: there is no "time" in eternity; there is no beginning and no end. Jesus uses the present tense because there is no past, or future when referring to His life—only the present. Therefore, He is now in the past and now in the future in exactly the same way as He now lives in the present.

*The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
Jehovah, great I AM.*

SATURDAY: Jesus heard they had cast him out and when He had found him . . . —John 9:35.

Over what devious ways did Jesus go before He found him? He did not give up the search until the cast-off had been found; neither will the Saviour stop in His search for you until death removes your opportunity for accepting offered mercy.

*Jesus found me when a stranger,
Wandering from the Fold of God,*

*He to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious Blood*

A "Won by One" (Youth Phase) Campaign Message

To-morrow's Land of Promise

Who Are the Youthful Joshuas Eligible To Enter In?

"Your children, which in that day had no knowledge between good and evil, they shall go in thither, and unto them will I give it, and they shall possess it."—Deuteronomy 1:39.



DOES not this incident reveal a strange situation? The older folks were rejected, and their children accepted! Fathers were informed that they could not qualify, but that their sons would. The grown-ups had forfeited their right to the Promised Land but their children could have it.

In some respects this historic situation does not differ so vastly from that of to-day. The grown inhabitants of the world are realizing that they have made a sorry mess of things, but the younger generation, they hope, will be in a position to execute a much better job. Whether such will be the case, none can tell, but there can be no question that if a better to-morrow is to be won, a right start must be made to-day—with the children.

CONSIDER again the case of the Israelites, who were turned back from entrance into the Promised Land, but whose children were accounted worthy. Did the fact that these fathers and mothers were deemed unfit, act as a challenge to the rising generation? Did these young folks, growing up, say to themselves: "Our parents were not ready when the time came for them to go in, but we will be when our time comes."

And did those men and women, meditating on their own misfortune

and failure, say to their children: "We are here in this wilderness because of our lack of faith in God and courage to do right. You see what it has cost us, our cowardice and weakness. You must not follow our example; you must be strong where we are weak."

Perhaps in a somewhat similar way—who knows?—the young peo-

ple must not only do a little better than their elders, it must do a great deal better. Youth must have its character grounded in those values that are substantial and lasting, and which the Eternal God alone can supply. For nothing is more certain than the sad fact

The Army Founder SPEAKS

THE importance of Young People's Work is, in my estimation, so great and so nearly allied to the goodness, happiness, and godliness of the next generation that, were I not burdened with so many toils and anxieties, I would gladly devote the rest of my days to the promotion and welfare of the Young People.—WILLIAM BOOTH, IN 1906.

The Youth Phase of the "WON BY ONE" CAMPAIGN in the Territory occupies the entire month of February—YOUR AID IS ENLISTED!

ple to-day will advance to better things over the stepping stones of the failures of the oldsters.

BUT it follows that if the next generation is to qualify for a better and nobler order of affairs, it

that man has left God out of his activities and consequently has fallen into the slough of sin and shame. Let he who can prove otherwise.

SEARCH the world over, scan closely the pages of history, look deep into the human heart, and one comes to the inevitable conclusion that one plan and one plan only will succeed; namely, the Divine Plan, as contained and recorded in the Holy Scriptures.

Therefore the little ones who are marching eagerly onward to the future must know more about the Book of books, for its pages hold the grand secret of a better and holier regime, in which Christ is King of kings and Lord of lords.

Power of Personal Prayer

The value and power of personal prayer must also be taught. No one can hold to the right path and direct others, who does not daily hold audience with God. The great leaders and uplifters of humanity in the past have been men of meditation and prayer. Deterioration in this regard has resulted in a lack of conviction and holy fire.

The glory of God and His Kingdom must be sought before all other considerations. Whenever man has substituted his own devices, he has gone astray. The counsel given by Christ, two thousand years ago, has never and never will be superceded: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and these things shall be added." What things? The things that are necessary for man's happiness and well-being. And they who seek elsewhere for a new order of things will be doomed to disappointment.

A BIT WOBBLY, IT'S TRUE, but still the bridge is well constructed and moreover it gets the young builders across to the other side. Youth is building its bridges of character every day. Experienced hands are needed, as in this case, to give oversight to their ambitious endeavors



ALL IS GRIST to Necessity's mill. This wee girlie learns early the value of putting waste to work, a lesson that her elders too often disdained in pre-war days

The thoughts of youth must be directed to a higher and loftier plane. Mean, selfish thoughts and low ideals indicate a decadence of the worst kind, even more than physical decay. Paul says, "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, THINK ON THESE THINGS."

The Heavenly Vision

Then youth must be taught to seek the vision which any nation disregards at its peril and is in imminent danger of perishing. This vision is born of spiritual insight. "Spiritual things are spiritually discerned." Too much emphasis has been laid on superficial things and too little on the great lasting and eternal truths laid down for humanity by an all-wise and benevolent Creator.

It is said that the men who rushed to the Western hemisphere to seek gold, found it, but their names have been forgotten long ago. The sturdy pioneers who sought high ideals and worshipped God, though they suffered untold privations and hardships, founded a mighty nation whose influence in world affairs to-day cannot be disputed or lightly set aside. True it is that the people who know God He will honor, but they who disregard His mandates are doomed from the start to failure. "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Pure and Strong Hearts

Above all, youth must be led to seek the purity of heart that the cleansing fire of God's Holy Spirit alone can bring about. Sir Galahad exults, "My strength is as the strength of ten, because my heart is pure," and there is no power of darkness that can overcome the Soldier of Light whose soul has been cleansed and empowered for service. "Strong in the strength that God supplies through His Eternal Son," he goes forth conquering and to conquer. The joy of the Lord is his strength.

These then are among the Joshuas of the future. These are the young men and women who rightfully are entitled to enter the Promised Land. These are the Saint Georges who will slay the ancient dragon of entrenched evil.

These are the knights in shining armor who will follow in the train of the heroes of faith and, by God's grace, liberate sin-shackled slaves.



FOR SHUT-INS



By

Alice M. Lydall

Kindly Thoughts

*In ashes dead around us lie,
With heavy feet the years drag
on,
The zest from life for ever gone.
Dark days remain,
Denial, pain.
But faith reveals an op'ning gate
Through which eternal glories
wait,
Where songs of gladness fill the
air,
And flowers bloom in springtime
fair.
Where souls put on eternal youth
In realms of joy and love and
truth.*

When one has little of this world's cheer, it is comforting to remember that Christ did not have any possessions, any treasures of earth. He did not even have a place to lay His head. His kin did not always understand Him. Even His chosen and closest friends forsook Him. Therefore there is not an ache in your heart which He cannot fully comprehend. When all others fail, He can sympathize with under-

If I Had Prayed

PERHAPS the day would not have seemed so long,
The skies would not have seemed so grey,
If on my knees in humble prayer I had begun the day.
Perhaps the fight would not have seemed so hard—
Prepared, I might have faced the fray;
If I had been alone with God
Upon my knees, to pray.

Perhaps I might have cheered a broken heart
Or helped a wanderer on the way,
If I had asked to be a light
To some dark soul to-day.
I would remember just the pleasant things;
The harsh things that I meant to say
I would forget, if I had prayed
When I began the day.

I think I could have met life's harder trials
With hopeful heart and cheerful smile,
If I had spoken to my Lord
Just for a while.
For, if I pray, I find that all goes well,
All care at His dear feet is laid,
My heart is glad—the load is light
Because I first have prayed.

Joyce Rader (aged 14).

standing born of experience. He was cradled in a stable reserved for the humble beasts, brought up in a workman's home, then became a homeless wanderer and, finally, yielded His blameless life on a felon's cross, to leave to us the assurance of His eternal companionship.

He was homeless and penniless but spoke unhesitatingly of mansions in His Father's house. He regarded the pleasures of this short, uncertain life as of little value, but exulted in the contemplation of heavenly treasure "that moth can-

A MINISTRY OF MERCY What One Corps Did

SOME idea of the joy dispensed by League of Mercy workers throughout the Territory may be estimated after considering the following figures which represent the service of the Brantford Corps alone:

Members visited 1,391 patients in the hospital, distributed 994 War Crys, prayed with 25 persons, visited 1,221 patients in the sanatorium, distributed 2,706 War Crys, prayed in the wards.

A group of the members conducted a meeting at the House of Refuge every third Sunday of each month. The attendances at this meeting totalled 520. There were 710 War Crys given away.

Members made 400 private visits, prayed with 330 people and wrote 26 letters.

Members regularly take part in the jail meetings.

On Mother's Day each prisoner in the local jail was given a card with a stamped envelope to send to his mother.

During the year each resident at the Widows' Home was remembered on her birthday with a card and a small gift. A meeting is conducted by the League of Mercy at this home three times a month.

The ministry of loving kindness to shut-ins and sick persons encompasses the sending of parcels of tasty foods, plants and flowers to many. Four baskets of groceries were sent to needy families, and \$10 was contributed toward parcels for servicemen. There were baskets of fruit for Norwegian airmen.

A number of the League of Mercy members have also given assistance with the sorting and packing at the local Salvage Department.

not destroy or rust corrupt." We can all share in this exultation and anticipation of a heavenly pension, confidently knowing it will be both ample and generous, and without fear that a strange twist of fate will cheat us of it.

These delightful heavenly prospects do not, however, excuse those of us who are in more favorable circumstances from adding a little joy and color in this life to those whose days are grey and drab. I know of one couple who found their own Christmas joy in driving around to all the shut-ins of their acquaintance and taking to them the gayest and most delightful gifts they could find. One old lady when she opened her parcel and found a garment all gay with flowers and ribbons, could only cry, "This for me? Oh, isn't it pretty! Isn't it pretty!" A little kindly thought and generous giving will help us, too, to qualify for a heavenly pension without hope of which we would be sadly impoverished.

A meeting was held at night despite the blackout. A man who had followed the march from the open-air meeting sought the Saviour.

IN THE AMBITIOUS CITY

Successful United Events at Hamilton

THE first of a series of united Soldiers' meetings for the city of Hamilton, Ont., was conducted recently in the No. IV Citadel by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, assisted by Envoy Weaver. The visitors, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ritchie, gave helpful messages, and introduced new choruses. The No. II Band and the No. III Songster Brigade contributed their share in music to this profitable meeting at which a goodly number of comrades were present.

The Hamilton League of Mercy held its annual supper in the No. IV Citadel recently at which a large number of active and auxiliary members were present. Mrs. Colonel J. Tyndall, and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Tutte, of Toronto, with Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. Ritchie and the Superintendents of St. Peter's Infirmary and the Aged Ladies' Home were present.

Sergeant-Major Mrs. Jones welcomed every one to the happy gathering and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tutte brought greetings from the Toronto comrades.

In the evening a program was presented in which readings were given by Sister Mrs. T. H. Greenaway, and vocal numbers by Sister Irene Wildish. The No. IV Band and Songster Brigade supplied the musical items. The Treasurer, Sister Mrs. Hobbs, and the Secretary, Sister Mrs. Wheeler, read reports of

few words of farewell. Mrs. Major N. Warrander presented glimpses of her sphere of service, and Adjutant A. Cameron spoke.

Monday night's gathering saw the climax of a profitable and happy week-end series of meetings. Mrs. Adjutant C. Wiseman and Mrs. N. Warrander presented interesting cameos of Red Shield work.

the accomplishments of the League during the year. The Bible portion was read by Assistant Sergeant-Major Mrs. Edmonds.

Mrs. Colonel Tyndall gave a helpful and inspiring address.

IN SUNNY BERMUDA

[By Delayed Mail]

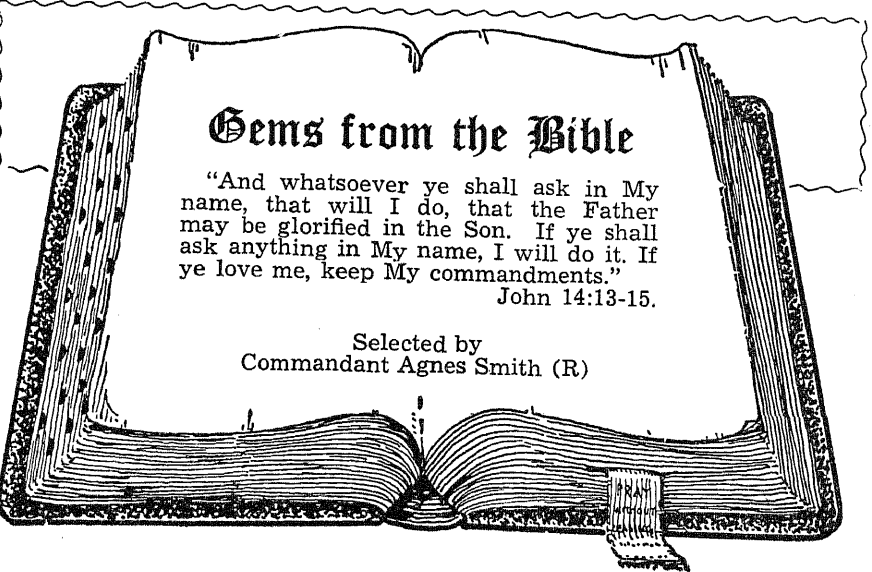
THREE stirring open-air and two indoor meetings were held by Salvationists at Hamilton, Bermuda, on Boxing Day. While Canadians were experiencing frigid weather, Bermudian comrades basked in glorious sunshine and summer warmth.

The Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. T. M. Pollock, were in charge of the series of meetings in which all Officers stationed in the Islands took part, and representative Local Officers and Soldiers gave short talks. Corps Cadets were to the fore in the afternoon meeting.

Gems from the Bible

"And whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask anything in My name, I will do it. If ye love me, keep My commandments."
John 14:13-15.

Selected by
Commandant Agnes Smith (R)



AMONG the readers of this column there are, I know, some who are old age pensioners. Indeed, I know of one or two couples where only one is eligible for the pension and of course, as they have shared and shared alike for the major part of a lifetime, the one pension is now pitifully stretched to cover the needs of two. What a life of forced denial! No matter if mother fancies "just a bit of something nice" there is not the money to get it with. Father's clothes may be getting worn and thin but they have to do, that is all there is to it. Often, shame that it is so, not only physical comforts are denied but also some of those joys which the soul craves, the love and kindness of children and kin.

I know of two couples whose children, now parents themselves, are so wrapped up in their own affairs that they never find time to visit the old folk and certainly never carry to them any little gifts to enrich their impoverished life. How desolate, how embittering, how utterly cruel such lives would be if there was no inner sustenance, no lamp of faith to shine through the darkness, no realization of the comforting presence of God.

The hopes and dreams of years gone by

RED SHIELD EMPHASIS

Earlscourt's Unusual Week-end

MEMBERS of The Army's Red Shield department, including wives of Supervisors now serving with the troops, conducted happy, interesting, and worthwhile week-end meetings at Earlscourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. C. Hiltz).

In the absence of the Territorial War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, Major K. Barr, a veteran in the work of the Red Shield, ably piloted the meetings.

The Saturday night meeting consisted of a pictorial presentation of Red Shield activities with a running commentary by Major Barr. The Earlscourt Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins) contributed musical items.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting, led by Major E. Johnson, was a time of rich blessing. Mrs. Major C. Knaap sang effectively, and Major A. Fairhurst spoke of the value of "Looking Up." Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray spoke of her joy in serving Christ.

In the afternoon Major Barr gave an illuminating and interesting lecture on Red Shield activities. Items were contributed by musical sections of the Corps.

A good crowd was in attendance for the Salvation meeting, led by Major Barr. Adjutant H. Chapman, who is shortly to proceed overseas as an Auxiliary Supervisor, expressed his desire to do his best for the men of the forces, and spoke a



THE BABY WILL NOT FALL.—Native African women pound meal, while baby has an up-and-down career, which he really enjoys

ABSOLUTELY TRUSTWORTHY

A VERY pleasing incident occurred in Kenya Territory when the wife of one of The Army's District Officers entered an important shop in Nairobi. The Sergeant-Major of the local African Corps, came forward with beaming face and after exchange of greetings returned to his work.

Friends in the establishment described the Sergeant-Major as absolutely reliable and trustworthy, adding that he keeps every one in good spirits. Such was the effect of a saved black man's life. He obeyed the words of the Master, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."

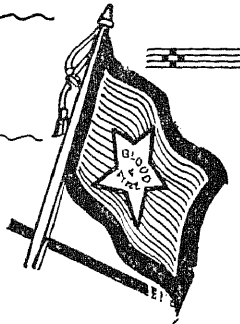
GIVING IN GRATITUDE

PARASALA Corps (Southern India) is not self-supporting; the people are the poorest of the poor, often going long periods without regular employment, but they give

WHAT A DIFFERENCE!

Contrasts In African Personalities Wrought
by the Living God

Under The Flag In
Missionary Lands



"THE African people realize more and more that if Africa is to be brought to God it must be done through their own people," (states Adjutant I. Sloman, Canadian Officer Nurse at The Army's Training Settlement in S. Rhodesia.) We ask the boys and girls who are training for teachers and the girls who are training for nurses at our school why they are doing it and they tell us it is to help their people. But they do appreciate anything that is done for them by those in other lands. Today I received a parcel of

baby clothes for the hospital from my mother. They thought they were nice, but took for granted that I had made them. But when I told them that my mother in Canada had made them and sent them their eyes shone and they said, 'She is very kind. You must thank her for us.' Their eyes filled with tears. They know we are trying to help them and they are going to do all they can to help themselves and their people.

Wailing Turned to Singing

"Here, when a person dies, everyone wails from the time of his death until he is buried. It is a mark of respect and everyone shows his sympathy by wailing with the loved ones. The resulting noise is terrible as each newcomer just adds to the din. A boy from the district died; with the result that the crowd that came was great. But soon after I had fixed him up and left him with his people I was surprised to hear singing. The wailing had turned to the singing of hymns! It was wonderful to

hear the hearts of all who saw her was the old grandmother. She had stayed faithfully by the boy all through his illness, and had hoped for his recovery to the last. After his death she sat by his bed and only left the room once when she was called out to get a cup of tea and a slice of bread. At the service in the Howard Hall she just knelt quietly in front of the coffin. At the grave she quietly pushed herself to the front and knelt again by the coffin. What a wonderful difference to what it would have been a few years ago when there would have been wailing by women throwing themselves about. At the very impressive memorial service held on the Sunday night the mother and father both spoke. The father said that he did not fear death for his son as he knew that now he was

with his Heavenly Father. At the close of the service nine of the boy's fellow students gave their hearts to God.

March of Victory

"On another Sunday the Self-Denial ingathering for the district was held. Most of the Officers went to Gweshe, a Corps five miles away where the Soldiers of the five Corps met to bring their gifts to God. What a time of rejoicing as each Corps marched in led by the Flag. Each had smashed their target and some of them had gone well over. Two of them had brought in over £8, and when you think that most of this was collected in 3d. and 6d. you will be able to see what a lot of hard work it meant for the Officer or teacher in charge of the Corps.

"The Officer or teacher in charge of a Corps here not only has his Corps to look after with all the meetings, visitation and collections for special efforts and the visiting of bereaved comrades and staying with them until after the funeral, he also has the school to superintend and all the preparation needed for that. So his life is a busy one.

"During the ingathering we had the joy of seeing six not only bring their gifts but their lives to God."

TROOPS MARCH TO ARMY MEETINGS IN BURMA

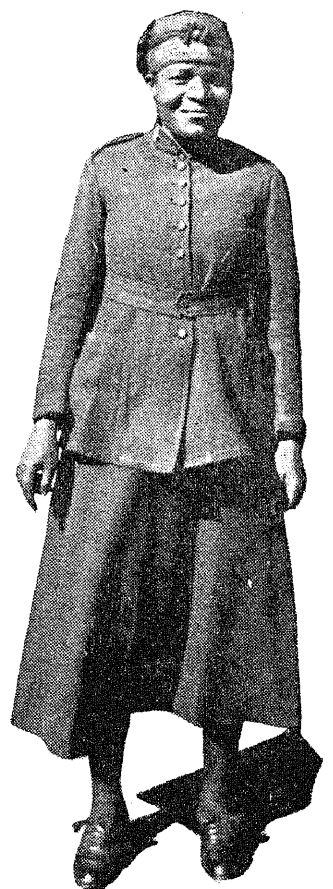
"ALTHOUGH the coming of the monsoon is eagerly looked forward to after the intense heat of summer, we do not wholly welcome the rain as it means the curtailing of much of our outdoor and village activity, but like most things, there is much to be glad about even in the wet weather!" states Captain Saltmarsh, Rangoon, Burma. "The Officers are able to spend more time and have greater opportunity in getting to know their people, and trying to help and inspire them all they can.

"A short while before the meeting commenced in Pyu on Sunday evening we heard the tramp of soldiers marching along the main road, and great was our surprise to see them march right into our compound and across to the Hall. It surely was an uncommon sight to see the Hall decorated with rifles and soldiers' hats!

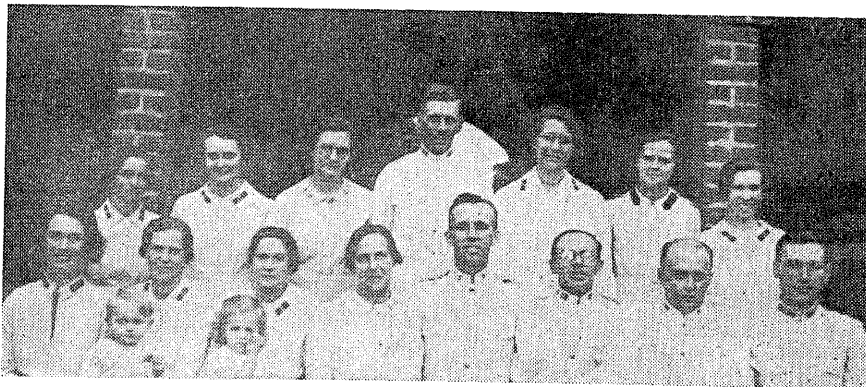
"They form part of the company guarding our bridge night and day, and in speaking with their leader afterwards we discovered that most of the men in his company are Christians. Captain Keedoe and Cadet Saw Maung have been visiting the men in their camp and invited them along to the meeting whenever possible. A splendid opportunity presents itself for getting into contact with many of these men."

THEY BROUGHT HER TO JESUS

ONE of the eight seekers at the Kinyui Hall, Kenya, was a heathen-looking woman who had come to see some friends, and was brought by them to the meeting. She later returned to her home near Kilome, determined to tell her relatives and neighbors of the step that she has taken. At the beginning of the prayer meeting another woman stood up and asked for the prayers of those around her.



WHAT A CONTRAST!—A converted African woman in the uniform of The Army which, by God's grace, liberates them from heathen customs, and gives them a life of usefulness in winning their countrymen to Christ



ARMY MISSIONARY OFFICERS on the Staff at Howard Training Centre, Southern Rhodesia. Included are Adjutant Isobel Sloman, R.N. (third from right, back row) and Captain Margretta Nelson (second from left, back row) who is an instructor of teachers

to the Lord. Collections and cart-ridges are given mostly in kind: little bundles of grain, a few chillies or vegetables, a cocoa-nut or an egg, with occasionally a few cash (there are 448 cash in a rupee!). During Harvest Festival and Self-Denial efforts, the Soldiers make great sacrifices to bring in a special gift, and do it gladly.

hear them sing, 'What a Friend we have in Jesus'; 'Guide me, Oh, Thou Great Jehovah'; and 'Rock of Ages,' along with many others. What a triumph for the teaching of Christ! This singing continued all through the night and right through the next day up to the time of the funeral.

"One person who touched the

Our Factual Serial Story

SIN'S LENGTHENED SHADOW

By
CAPTAIN
ARNOLD
BROWN

WHAT HAS ALREADY HAPPENED:

Jacques Torteval, a soldier of misfortune, and Beth, his English wife, both liked strong drink better than work. Insobriety led to their tragic deaths during a drunken brawl outside the Fleur-de-lis, a Guernsey village inn. Charles Torteval, their six-year-old son, had been minding horses at the curbstone. His earnings, graspingly taken by Beth, had bought the draughts that began the bitter and fatal argument.

Young Charles is taken to the Leopold Orphanage. At the age of nine he is sent to a Canadian farm to work for Bill Hastings, Croftville's reprobate representative of an otherwise God-fearing community.

Hastings pays no attention to the physical needs of the lad, and neglects to buy him necessary winter clothing, so that without mitts, and with shoes possessed of punctured soles, his fingers and feet are severely frost-bitten. The climax of Hastings' cruelty was a vicious horse-whipping of the boy because he rested for a few minutes while piling wood.

A painful seven-mile journey through deep snow brings the boy to the parsonage of the Rev. John Blairmore who has been vainly searching for a Sunday morning sermon topic. Blairmore is outraged at the boy's treatment, and taking him into the church, preaches against "man's inhumanity to man," showing the congregation the dreadful whip-lashes ribbing the lad's lean back, and the boy's frost-bitten fingers and feet.

Some years later, Charles Torteval signs the document that releases him from the supervision of the Society which brought him to Canada, and receives eight hundred dollars, his accumulated earnings. An hour later the money has gone. He has been robbed.

He enlists, is sent to England, where, beguiled by a companion, he takes his first drink of liquor.

NOW READ ON.

CHAPTER VI

NIGHT MANOEUVRES

ADVANCED artillery training was a thorough and fatiguing business. Private Charles Torteval said so in a sharp phrase that was acrid with profanity. Six months of soldiering had added notoriously to his vocabulary.

Jim, his companion of the Eournemouth drinking episode, looked up from the howitzer he had been examining. "Come, come, Torteval," he said in a friendly voice, "why all the depression? You'll be home in Canada before you realize it. And what's more," he went on, his mind wandering back to the promising garage business that would claim him in post-war days, "if Henry Ford can talk peace as well as he can build cars, this infernal war might end next week."

At that moment the *Oscar II*, bearing its platoon of peace proposers was steaming close to Europe's flaming shores.

"You know, Jim," Charles replied, "I'd give anything to be back home, on the farm, with this war over and done with. At its best, it's bad business, all this killing and sorrow."

Jim fiddled with the gun sight and said nothing.

Both understood the silence. A month before, there had been three

Canadian fellows who, while learning the mysteries of breeches and ballistics, elevations and detonators, had chatted together in almost the same words. Now there were two. The third had earned a wooden cross in a cratered poppy field.

"Peace, peace . . ." Charles reflected. "That's what we want."

He turned away from his chum and marched off toward the hut, musing to himself as he strode past the field-pieces. What he wanted, of course, was an inner peace. He admitted that to himself. It was as if his heart was a world in itself, ravaged by war, furious with battle. In the trenches of his spirit two forces were battling, and one—the enemy—seemed to be winning. The peace he passionately desired was not so much international as individual.

He reached the hut, made his way to his bunk, and stretched out to enjoy ten minutes of delicious rest. But his meditations persisted. The memory of the Fleur-de-lis held no terrors now. The sin of the father had become the sin of the son. He was no longer afraid of strong drink: he was familiar with it in that too-intimate way that breeds contempt. Scores of times he resolved to conquer his despised habit; but all his resolves were prematurely drowned in seas of surrender.

Half-a-dozen times within as many weeks, Private Torteval had zig-zagged drunkenly from the Golden Pheasant back to the camp. Once, returning with torn uniform and dishevelled appearance, he stood on a cot and drooled out the story of a vicious hand-to-hand encounter with some unknown opponent. The next day he remembered nothing of the episode, and miserably reproached himself. Things were getting worse.

Private Torteval's private war went on for months. The only communique his mind could truthfully send to his heart was: "Enemy gains on all fronts." He was as concerned about it as were the people of London about further Zeppelin raids.

Inadequate Resources

"I'm a fool," Torteval declared to himself, "I'm learning to handle guns, but I can't handle myself." He was discovering that his inner resources were pitifully inadequate. And the discovery hurt.

It would soon be Christmas—the second in wartime. It would not be

any too gay; the Allies had many worries, and these were communicating themselves to the common people. There had been a violent shuffling of the High Command; the Dardenelles expedition was doomed—Gallipoli was a somber word on every one's tongue; and the Greek frontier was witnessing an heroic retirement of Allied forces, as Serbia shakily succumbed.

The days were damp and unpleasantly raw. Night manoeuvres were exhausting nightmares. There was one slated for this same evening. Torteval looked out of the window and sucked his lower lip. It was raining. That meant mud: mud and wheels, wheels and mud. Not that he minded greatly. It was interesting, colorful, and certainly educational, if only in a muddy sort of way.

Deployed as a Marker

At 2337 hours, Private Torteval, as a member of the mock resisting army, was deployed as a marker at one of the battle area outskirts. His post was a ditch, now partly flooded, without shelter from the slanting rain that slashed his face and soddened the clothing beneath his rubberized cape. As a representation of actual night combat, it was uncomfortably real. At 450 hours next day, Torteval was relieved. He trudged back to his bunk, to dry clothing, to warmth, and to sleep.

He awoke when reveille was sounded, and felt ill. Jim suggested reporting for sick parade, and Torteval struggled out of his bunk to

find the battery sergeant. With due ceremony the shivering soldier was conducted to the orderly sergeant, who, with further ceremony, finally conducted Torteval to the Medical Officer.

The M.O., with brusque kindness, dismissed him quickly: "Mere chill, my boy, a mere chill. Take these, and these, and report to me tomorrow." He had recently returned from France, and emergencies, while sharpening his surgery, had dulled his diagnosis.

The next day it was the M.O. who came to see Torteval. Twenty-four hours had ruined his physique. The M.O. went to work at once. He noted the characteristics of the case: temperature 104 degrees, a leaden flush, an herpetic eruption about the lips, quick breathing, and what appeared to be a painful cough.

"Here, sergeant," the M.O. called, "This lad's for hospital—at once." This was an emergency: the M.O. was on home ground again.

When Jim, successful in securing a pass, arrived at hospital, he saw his mate struggling for breath while a sister, afraid of complications, watched anxiously by. The card at the foot of the cot read: "Private Charles Torteval, C177295, R.C.A.—acute pneumonia and pleurisy." The nurse shook her head gravely.

For eight dangerous days Torteval fought for life. Just as something was choking the good intentions out of his life, something was now choking the breath from his body. As the eighth day expired, the M.O., an orderly, and a sister stood attentive and tense around the cot. The crisis had arrived.

It passed, safely, but there was no immediate dropping of temperature. "A lysis," the M.O. muttered, "this boy's due for a long illness. There are dangers of infection. He should be shipped home as soon as he's at all able to be moved." The sister made careful notes for the chart, and others for Torteval's papers.

Weeks after, on the day that the enemy declared war on Portugal, a camouflaged liner slipped away from the Princess Landing Stage at Liverpool. On board was Private Torteval beginning Atlantic Journey Number Three. In his system two kinds of deadly virus were at work. One kind might be conquered by the treatment of a physician. The other was beyond earthly science.

(To be continued)

Highlights and Shadows

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

A Question and Its Answer

THERE is a young lad you ought to know. "Ronnie," is his name. At least it's a name that suits him and will do as well as any other. So I am introducing Ronnie herewith.

Ronnie is quite a lad, as will appear from time to time. In his life he has been in a good many different situations, has found himself with not a few problems to figure out for himself, and has done so in not a few different degrees of success and failure.

He has been both a hero and a fool. He has trusted people and has been let down, even as you and I may have been, but his faith in others has at times been well rewarded. He has sat with the elite and worked with the laborer, and the things he has learned in both places have been both encouraging and disappointing. The hollowness of some good people's virtues and the honesty of the vices of some of the wicked makes it hard for a young fellow to know just where he stands.

Long ago the voice of the Psalm-

ist was raised in similar perplexity: "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?" The answer, given in the next sentence, is, "By taking heed thereto, according to Thy Word." But to understand and follow God's Word all the phases of this our life is quite another thing from just reading it in His Book. Ronnie is well aware of this, as also you may be, but it is because he has come all the way from childhood to manhood and with help from some and hindrance from others has come out on top (very much by the grace of God)—for this reason he is worth mentioning here.

He has learned that the only standard that will ultimately stand is the standard set by God. One can be both a hero and a fool at the same time, according to human viewpoints. One can be a great hero and yet a fool in the eyes of God, for even "the foolishness of God" is beyond man's understanding.

"Put not your faith in Princes," though the world be at their feet. "In God do I put my trust," for the heavens await His Word.

GENEROUS IN LOVE

WILT thou render Him love for His loving?

Wilt thou die for Him Who died?
And so by thy dying and living
Shall Christ be magnified.

And deep in the fiery stream that flows
From God's high throne,

In the burning tide that for ever flows
Of the marvellous love unknown;

For ever, O soul, thou shalt burn and glow,
And thou shalt sing and say,

"I need no call at His feet to fall,
For I cannot turn away.

I am the captive led along
With the joy of His triumphal song;

In the depths of love do I love and move,
I joy to live or to die;

For I am borne on the tide of His love
To all eternity."

The foolishness of the fool is this;
The sorrow sweeter than joy to miss.

Mechthild of Helfde, A.D. 1277.

The * * * * Magazine P-a-g-e

PICTURE POSTCARDS and Their Pioneer

A Taken-for-Granted Invention and Its Unknown Originator

IVE lines at the bottom of a column were all he got. "Dominique Piazza, originator of illustrated postcards, died at Marseilles recently. France recently observed the fiftieth anniversary of his first publication of picture cards." That was all. "Sic transit gloria mundi," as the old Latin proverb has it—"So passes the glory of this world." The days of man, as the Psalmist says, truly are as grass: the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

In all my life (says Observer in the Family Herald and Weekly Star), I hadn't any idea who had originated picture postcards. I cannot remember ever having thought about it. They were just one of a million things we all take for granted, having been accustomed to them for so long they have lost significance. A picture on a postcard seemed such a natural thing that it never occurred to me that the one man who thought first of doing it should still be living and, what is more, be known.

So here's a belated tribute to Dominique Piazza! Who can estimate the number of millions of picture postcards which have carried greetings and messages to men, women, and especially to children, throughout the earth! Since most of this correspondence would be from people on holiday, who could begin to estimate the sum of human happiness to which old Dominique's invention gave expression!

"One picture," says a frequently-

quoted Chinese proverb, "is worth a thousand words." Nowhere, not even in an advertisement, where the application of the proverb is considered most important, is this truer than on a postcard. A picture postcard has the advantage in the mind of both sender and receiver, of a strong personal interest. More than any number of words of description, it tells the receiver of the background or surroundings of the sender's life, and thus gives him a mutual sense of nearness. Sometimes, thus, a picture postcard satisfies curiosity; but equally so, it inspires it. Which of us has not wished or resolved, or undertaken, to visit some scene because we had seen it first on a postcard?

And, of course, they are souvenirs, too. Many the trips of which the most significant mementos are the picture postcards! Short as they are of the perfection of memory, they help us to recreate the scenery and circumstances of some

unforgettable day of happiness, or wonder.

One can often beguile an idle hour by imagining the character of someone as unknown as old Dominique Piazza, from the kind of work that he did. As he was the first to think of such an obvious use for pictures, we can credit him with a clear and active mind, and with the enterprise and energy to do something about his idea. He would also be a man of broad human sympathy to have recognized so clearly the need and desire of people for this form of communication. He would naturally be of artistic temperament, seeing all life as a series of pictures, constantly rebelling against the mechanical limitations that prevented even greater perfection, longing ever to put the whole world on a picture postcard.

ROPE FROM YUCCA LEAVES

Something the War Has Made Necessary

SOUTHWESTERN Americans are again working on the idea of establishing a rope manufacturing industry in that region, using the leaves of the wild yucca, or "century plant," for raw material. The first plant is scheduled for construction at Deming, New Mexico.

Other groups have organized with a view to establishing factories at points in Arizona and Nevada. The manufacture of rope and other products from the leaves of the yucca is an important industry in Mexico, where the plant is cultivated for that purpose. Processing the fodder of the yucca in the United States has not been considered feasible heretofore because high labor costs made such enterprise unprofitable.

Defense boom demands for twine

bars and door pulls of this plastic do not obstruct vision on an all-glass door. Further, it is extremely durable, virtually unbreakable, and does not color or tarnish in either interior or exterior applications.

and other packing material that can be made from the yucca resulted in the present effort to begin rope production. Another potential product of the yucca is soap. Many Spanish and Indian families in the Southwest use the roots of the plant to make a soap which produces a good lather in either fresh or salt water.

BIG AND LITTLE COLORS

AREAS of equal size will not appear equal if colored with different hues. This is not entirely due to illusion. Deep shades have a more or less passive effect on the nerves of the eye. Bright colors, however, tend to excite the retina and to create an image that apparently increases in size, much as a drop of water spreads on blotting paper.

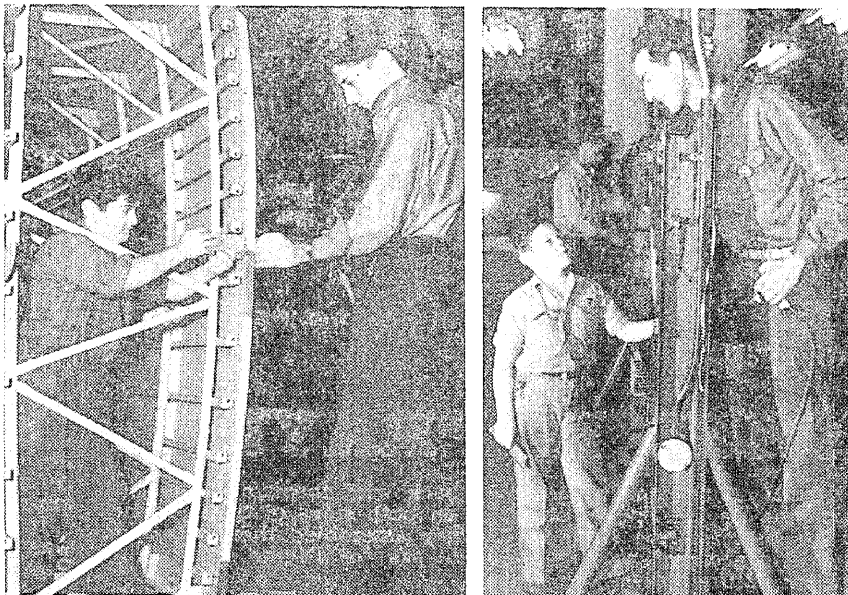
Yellow is seen as the largest of colors; then white, red, green, blue. Black is seen as the smallest of all. Bright cartons, cans or bags having a light edge will tend to appear larger in size.

MEMORY

And when the stream
Which overflowed the soul was passed away
A consciousness remained that it had left,
Deposited upon the silent shore
Of memory, images and precious thoughts,
That shall not die, and cannot be destroyed.
Wordsworth.



-- TOM THUMB BUILDS A FLYING FORTRESS --



America's aircraft program is a big one—but it has a place for little men. In fact, several aircraft manufacturers employ midgets who are able to work efficiently inside the "tight spots" in airplane wings and fuselages. Above you see two examples of how little men are doing their bit to speed warplane production. At the left, John Giovinco (height, four feet; weight, 88 pounds) "bucks up" a rivet in the wing of a Brewster fighter. At the right, Earl Wallace (height, four feet six inches; weight, 90 pounds) gazes up at Gordon Morrison who stands six feet 10 inches

AN OLD FRIEND OF THE TEXTBOOK

Chlorine As An Ally

CHLORINE, once an enemy, has now become a friend known to all. We can taste it in the water we drink in towns now and then, for it is a good water purifier. It plays a part in making artificial rubber, and it is employed in cleansing clothes. As an ally it comes into the ethylene glycol used to cool aircraft engines; it contributes to the

12 THINGS WRONG IN THE 12th CENTURY

The Twelve Evils of the Age:

- A wise man without works.
 - An old man without religion.
 - A young man without obedience.
 - A rich man without charity.
 - A woman without modesty.
 - A lord without valor.
 - A quarrelsome Christian.
 - A proud pauper.
 - An unjust king.
 - A negligent bishop.
 - A lower class without discipline.
 - A people without law.
- From a 12th century manuscript.

lucite windows of bombers and to the anti-magnetic cables which frustrate magnetic mines. It scours the sides of battleships and performs other services that our chemists know well. It is cheap and easy to make out of sulphur and common salt, and so there will never be a shortage of it. Over a million tons were made last year, two-thirds of it in the United States, from where these figures are reported.

Who would have thought that this greenish, rather unpleasant gas we met in our chemistry lessons at school would go so far?

PAPER SALVAGING

The cement industry in Great Britain hopes that by salvaging some of the millions of paper bags in which cement is delivered throughout the country some 20,000 tons of paper may be saved.

Progress Paragraphs

That Tell of Advances in Many Realms

Farming and fishing have always gone hand in hand in parts of Canada. Now their union is even closer, with the announcement that a new oat flour product has been found remarkably effective in preserving fish. It has also been successfully used for keeping milk, ice cream, butter and bacon.

Swedish scientists have now perfected a new coffee substitute using dried beet pulp as a base. A sugar manufacturing company has erected a plant to make the new coffee and the initial annual output is expected to amount to two million pounds.

A new general purpose transparent cement will permanently repair treasured china or glass objects, so that they may be put into hot dish water. It can be used on metals, leather and plastics as well, dries rapidly, and has excellent electrical insulating qualities.

A clear plastic is now used to make transparent "hardware" for doors. It adds a style note hitherto unobtainable and also releases the brass and bronze previously used, for war equipment. Push

An Inspiring Weekly Message from
The Army's International Leader



FROM
MY
by
DESK
The General

General G. L.
Carpenter

NAMED IN PRAYER

MILLIONS of men and women look back with inspiring memories upon the Day of Prayer, observed on both sides of the Atlantic, in the East and the Antipodes. They assembled themselves together in groups large and small, to ask for Divine strength to meet present and future ordeals.

We cannot contemplate this mighty recognition of dependence upon God without a sense of awe descending upon us. Great issues are at stake as the troubled stream of human history flows into the future, and the more comprehensive our prayers the more likely are we to truly pray.

PERSONAL IN ITS MAKING

THERE is, however, another manner of praying which of recent days has been much in my grateful thoughts, that prayer which is concerned with individuals.

It is a good thing to pray for causes, hopes and nations, but better to pray for the individuals in whose hands are the causes, hopes and welfare of the nations.

Prayer must be personal in its making. The voice which leads the petitions of millions is heard by single hearts and it is good when these single hearts bring before the Throne of Grace souls known personally to them.

Had I all the world's eloquence at my disposal I could not express my humble gratitude for the prayers which go up to God on behalf of Mrs. Carpenter and myself.

Never a post comes in without there being in it reference to these unending, world-girdling petitions.

From Australia, for instance, comes news of 200 Home League members who pledged themselves to go apart at some time during Christmas Day to pray for us.

A veteran woman-Officer writes to say that she prays for us by name between 6 a.m. and 7 a.m. every day.

Another speaks of prayer each morning and afternoon that God's grace may be with us. Yet another tells of the continuous bringing of our names before the Throne of Grace.

From the distant places of the earth and from "just around the corner" these letters come, and as I read them I think of the blessings, the guidance and the sustained faith which is ours and for which we daily give thanks. The prayers of many are answered.

OFFERED IN FAITH

ALL these are but a fraction of the prayers for each other constantly being offered in faith for answers according to God's will. Tens of thousands of our international family bring the affairs of their comrades into their petitions, thus adding strength that cannot be measured by any mortal standard.

Do more of it! Widen your circle! Bring the young and old, the sick and the healthy, one by one, before your mental vision as you kneel.

STRANGE STIRRINGS

ONE of the great joys of Heaven is to be the discovery of how prayer works. In this present realm we cannot discern the laws of the spirit clearly enough to know. But most of us have experienced the sudden "impulse" toward a certain line of action, the persistent pressure on our thoughts, the quick flash of illumination, the "intuitive reaction" to a situation.

One day, I believe, we shall know that these strange stirrings which have had a vital effect upon our lives have occurred as the prayers of our friends have been "put through" by the hand of God, who ever seeks the well-being of His children.

We need not fear that by praying for each other we shall cramp our conception of the majesty of God or limit the field of our interests. The thousand-year-old prayer in the Sarum Breviary—"O God, who tellest the number of the stars, and callest them all by their names, heal, we beseech Thee, the contrite in heart, and gather together the outcasts . . ."—reminds us that it is possible to reach out to the illimitable heavens with one hand and touch the wanderer with the other.

HE HESITATED OUTSIDE THE HALL

Anxious Enquirer Enters to Seek God and Find Salvation

APLEASING sequel to the Sunday meetings at Dovercourt Citadel, where Brigadier Agnes McKernan of New York was the visiting "special," was an interesting conversion.

After the congregation had dispersed, a homeward-bound Bandsman was stopped outside the Citadel by a man who had attended a Salvation meeting on a previous Sunday. The man said he had wait-

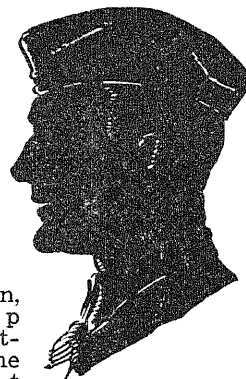
ed outside the building hesitant to enter. He also said that he desired someone to pray with him.

The Bandsman gladly escorted the enquirer into the Hall, where Brigadier McKernan and the Corps Officer, Major F. Zarfas, who were about to leave, knelt with him at the Mercy-Seat. Later the seeker arose to his feet gloriously saved and gave his testimony.

(Continued foot of column 4)

Our Overseas Correspondent relates the story of Frank, a former Canadian high school student.

CRASH LANDING



THICK white milky mist washed the landscape. It turned the blackout into a treacherous, living thing into which objects melted like phantoms. Grim and gray, it had pounced upon the starlit night without warning, totally defiant of the predictions of weather-men.

Frank strode into his room and gave the fire a vicious poke with his boot. A few minutes in the fog had chilled him to the bone. It was a damp chill that seemed to claw at one's vitals; to add to his discomfort he was beset by a strange apprehension.

It was his night off. Night flying was no cinch at any time, and he was particularly glad he was not up there to-night. But his roommate was up there above the murk, and though he refused to come to terms with it, down in the unvoiced parts of him Frank felt an odd fear.

He threw himself into a chair and tried to read. But his thoughts were

return. Then, turning up his great-coat collar, he walked out into the fog and waited. Far above could be heard the approaching drone of a plane. It became louder, more articulate, as if saying, "Show me the way home."

Frank drew his breath in sharply. "He's going to land." Dim figures flitted by. Voices sounded muffled. Landing lights flashed, but most of their luminosity was swallowed by the mist. The engine moaned like some ghostly creature seeking a place of peace. Back and forth the noise zoomed. Evidently the pilot was trying to get his bearings.

Then came the crash. And the explosion. And the hungry flames. Frank dashed desperately. But it was too late. . . .

The fire on the hearth was crackling gaily when Frank returned to

◆ By "Salvationist in Khaki" ◆

not with the book, they were with his pal. He knew the silent loneliness of the upper reaches at night-time, when nothing but cold, far-away specks of stars that seem to tip about like silly, irresponsible flickers, keep you company. To be suspended in darkness between heaven and earth, to be driven headlong across the sky-ways guided only by bobbing needles on the panel, always provoked a tingling sense of exhilaration in Frank. He felt like a king on such occasions. His blood raced fiercely. His mind became acutely sensitive . . . but now the fantastic, inexplicable fear gnawed at the pit of his stomach.

Finally he could stand it no longer. It was about time his pal should land, so he fixed up the fire to make things comfortable for his

his room. He threw himself onto the bed. Across the room was his pal's bed, and a trunk stood by its side, with his initials, T.E.M. splashed across it in red paint.

For the first time Frank faced the meaning of death. Only a few months back he had graduated from high school in Canada. Life had been pretty largely boundaried by maths. and French, football and hockey. He wasn't quite ready for this, somehow.

"He's gone, he's gone," kept drilling through his mind in maddening repetition. He would not see him again. There would be a funeral. Words would be recited by some Padre and dust would be dropped on to the casket by a bored undertaker. Oh, yes, he had seen it all happen before. But — this was different.

A little white cross would be established above the grave with a name on it, and a number. A name and a number. No more left to his pal than that?

Then he started thinking about the little white cross. A symbol of the Christian faith. But faith in what? Faith in the resurrection—in the undying values of the human personality!

Slipped to His Knees

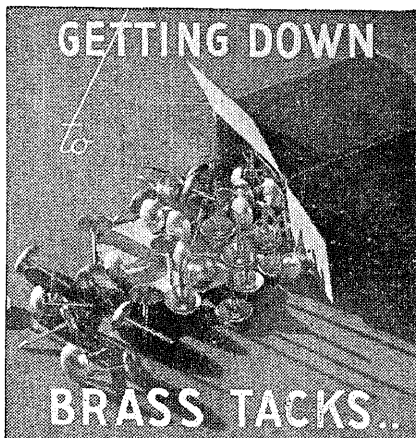
It was morning when Frank got things more or less sorted out. He did not realize that it was morning until he looked at his wrist-watch, for the blackout blinds kept out the light. The fire had died, the room was cold and he was stiff and numb.

He forgot his discomfort, however, as he slipped to his knees in prayer. He prayed like a child.

"O God," he said, "I believe in You. I do not understand the meaning of life or death. But I know my pal was greater than death, more than mere name or number. I believe he still lives — somewhere. Help me, O God, to play the game like a man. I ask this in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen."

(Continued from column 2)

Another interesting incident occurred on Monday morning when the caretaker, while cleaning the Citadel, found an envelope on the ledge of the Hall lobby. It contained an anonymous note to the effect that the writer had been much blessed in the Sunday night prayer meeting. Enclosed was a goodly donation for the work of the Corps.



Pointed Paragraphs On Timely Topics

Add S to nap and you have snap.

Giving is easy after one has given himself.

We need to live more by the compass than by the speedometer.

Is it a common task? Then do it uncommonly well.

Prejudice is being down on the thing you are not up on.

He who sits on top of the world has a lofty perch but a long way to fall.

Wealth is of the heart not of the hand.—John Milton.

THE MAIL BAG

BOMBS DROPPING ALL AROUND

Canadian Officer Describes Experiences at Pearl Harbor

CAPTAIN HAZEL MILLEY, a Canadian Officer bound for India, and to whom several references have already been made in The War Cry, describes her experiences in a letter to the Chief Secretary as follows:

"Our arrival at Honolulu was very exciting as we reached port in the midst of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. Bombs were dropping all around us and the anti-aircraft firing was terrific. The battleships were putting on a great display. We were all out on deck enjoying it to the full because we thought it was only manoeuvres and had no idea it was the real thing.

"When finally we docked and were told what it was all about, the first thought of the Christians abroad was how good God had been

to us. It was really a miracle that we escaped. We learned from the papers afterward that it was seen that eight bombs were meant for us. This gives me confidence for the rest of the trip, and I have placed myself entirely in God's good hands.

"There were more than twenty missionaries on the ship. Brigadier Brewer and the Divisional Headquarters staff were very kind to all the missionaries and took care of us the first two days after our arrival, when we were not allowed to stay on the ship. I suggested The Army when we didn't know where to go that memorable Sunday, and I was so happy when all received such a welcome. The Army was indeed a haven that day and everyone appreciated it so much."

PIONEERING IN WEST CHINA

A LETTER written in November, has just been received from Mrs. Major Clinton Eacott, Chungking, West China. It was air-mailed to Hong Kong and left that city just before the outbreak of hostilities. Incidentally, the postage on this interesting communication, consisting of one sheet of paper and a small snapshot, amounts to \$1.25 (Chinese). It reads:

"It is only the first week in November, but we must think of our Canadian comrades early this year as we are farther away.

"Amy (Major and Mrs. Eacott's daughter) and I feel as if we have been here a long time as we arrived in April, and four months of this time I spent in Chengtu. I accompanied Amy there on her way to school. She still had two more day's journey to Jenshin where the

Canadian school is at present. She is very happy and has made the adjustments to the new system quickly and well. I hope we can meet in Chengtu for the Christmas holidays and spend them with Major and Mrs. Wells.

"Our Hall is being built, and we hope that by the end of this month it will be finished and that this Christmas time we will be able to tell the Story of Jesus to the peoples of this war-torn city.

"We do thank the Missionary Group so much for their thought of us this year, and the long, interesting letters we receive from time to time.

"We would enlist your prayers for our Chinese Officers and ourselves in this new part of China where The Salvation Army is starting."

THANKFULLY RECEIVED

IN a recent letter Mrs. General Carpenter states that a number of cartons "filled with beautiful and useful articles" provided by the National Council of Women in Canada, were gratefully received on behalf of the many who would be thankful for these practical gifts.

SMILES AND KIND WORDS

The Editor:

May I write my appreciation concerning the visitation of Salvation Army women at the hospitals. I have been a year and a half in Christie Street Hospital and the visitors come with their bright

Mention is also made of the "Day With God" conducted by the General at Regent Hall, when between periods the General and Mrs. Carpenter made appreciated contacts with Canadian Officers at the adjacent Red Shield Centre in Southampton Row.

smiles and kind words each week, rain or shine. I cannot speak too highly of these women, also Mrs. Murray and her beautiful singing. I hope they will be able to cheer us up for a long time to come.

A War Veteran.

Clothing, Bedding and Furniture

Supplied to Burnt-out Families in Quebec

CITIZENS of Temiskaming, Que., have expressed their gratitude for assistance given by The Salvation Army after a disastrous fire in which three lives were lost and fifty people were made homeless. Adjutant K. Graham, of North Bay, about fifty miles from Temiskaming, heard of the calamity and offered help to Mayor A. K. Grimmer.

Two appeals over the air at North Bay resulted in large quantities of clothing, bedding, and furniture being given, and these were dispatched at once by truck to needy families.

Mayor Grimmer has since stated his appreciation in a letter in which he states: "I cannot find words prop-

erly to express our appreciation; and although we hope that the occasion will never occur when we can reciprocate and demonstrate how much your thought meant to us, you may be assured that we stand ready to follow the example set by your splendid Organization."

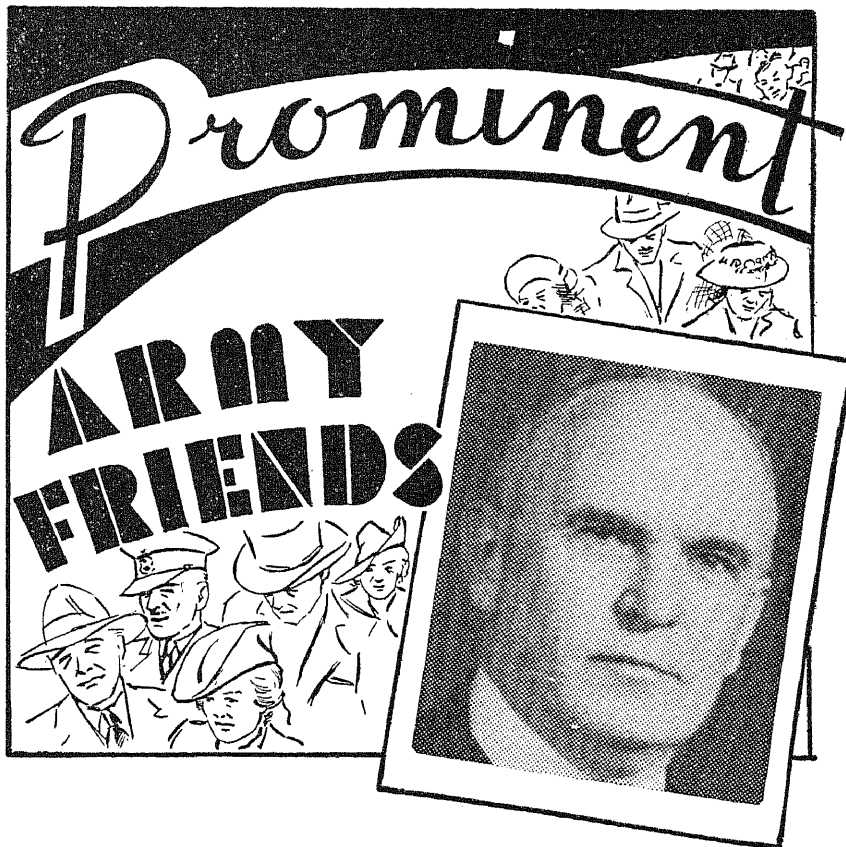
WITH THE TROOPS AT HONG KONG

(From the Evening Tribune, Winnipeg)

BANDMASTER H. G. MERRITT and other members of the Winnipeg Citadel Salvation Army Band have followed with keenest interest the fight put up by the Winnipeg Grenadiers at Hong Kong, for two reasons.

In the first place, four members of the Band were at Hong Kong with the Grenadiers—Sergeant Albert Cox and Private Alfred Cox, brothers; Private Reginald Kerr, and Private George Stevenson.

Word has been received by Major and Mrs. W. Marsh, Maisonneuve, Montreal, that their Bandsman son, Sergeant-Pilot Finney Marsh has been "reported missing" during recent operations in Malaya.



MR. MORLEY AYLSWORTH, Chairman of The Army's London, Ont., Advisory Board, is eminently fitted for his duties, for he was born and educated in the Forest City and has spent nearly all his career there. Incidentally he rose from junior clerk in the Huron and Erie Mortgage Corporation and Canada Trust Company, to the responsible position of general manager and director. This Army friend, who has accepted responsibility as one of the representatives of The Salvation Army on the Ontario Provincial War Services Campaign Committee, has an excellent record in social service. He is president of the local Community Chest and vice-president of the Chamber of Commerce; the Y.M.C.A. and Rotary Club also numbering him among their directors.

THE WORLD ABOUT US

Occasional Observations On Passing Events

A RECENT NEWS - DISPATCH movingly describes how blind Helen

"SEEING" FINGERS

Keller recently visited President Roosevelt at the White House and was permitted to touch this great American leader's face. She pronounced it "one of the greatest moments of my life."

The sensitive "seeing" fingers of this world-famous woman, who has overcome incredible handicaps, have brought her many thrills of pleasure and none will be inclined to begrudge her happiness on that unique and interesting occasion.

MENTION OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is a happy reminder that this year—

DOUBLE DIAMOND JUBILEE

like The Army in Canada—is his Diamond Jubilee birthday year. What the world, and the Western hemisphere in particular, owes to this great and courageous leader will not perhaps adequately be tabulated until the war-clouds have rolled away, but certain it is that he has gained a

permanent place on the world's scroll of fame and in the affections of good people everywhere.

Of The Army and its ever-busy workers, the President once said: "The consecrated men and women of The Salvation Army do not seek praise. They want merely the tools with which to carry out the work we continue to impose upon them."

REMARKING UPON further restrictions placed on intoxicating beverages in embattled Britain

STILL TOO MUCH

The War Cry, London, avers that—

"Weaker beer will no doubt mean fewer muddled heads, and perhaps fewer road smashes. For that we can be thankful. But the amount of good food-stuff wasted on drink is still out of all proportion to the restrictions placed on essential nutrition."

"No sweets for the children, no fresh fruit, little milk, and sugar, little butter and prospects of less—things might have been so much worse, grumbling would be a sin. But while they continue, there should be far less beer."

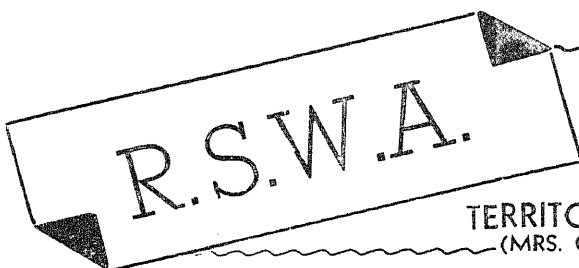
ARMY FRIEND PASSES

THE ARMY has lost a practical friend in the passing of Lady Nanton, a distinguished citizen of Winnipeg, Man. Lady Nanton, with her husband, the late Sir Augustus Nanton, gave tireless devotion to charitable and patriotic work during the Great War, and showed their interest in religious endeavor throughout their life time.

Lieut.-Colonel W. Oake with Major Jones represented The Army at the largely-attended funeral service conducted in St. Luke's Anglican Church.

WE are continually receiving letters from all parts of the Empire for which we are very thankful. It is gratifying to know that R.S.W.A. shipments are meeting the needs of the people. From England, a letter addressed to Mrs. Stacey, Millwood Road, Toronto, reads:

"I found your address in a pair of socks which my little girl had given to her. I have taken this opportunity of writing and thanking you for them. It is very kind of you to send these things to us. Lorna is two years and seven months old and her Daddy was killed in the May blitz. We miss him so, and she often asks for him. How he would have loved to see her grow up. He thought there was no other baby in the world like ours. He was thirty-five years old. I am afraid I felt pretty desperate at first, but after a while I took a munition worker and a shop girl to live with me so I am



N-O-T-E-S

by the

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

table-shelter fitted in the dining room so we feel a bit safer now. They reckon they will take the weight of two houses. Lorna is now in bed and I hope we have no sirens to wake her as she does not sleep through the raids now as she did when she was very small, and is usually very tired the next day.

"Liverpool topped the country in our war-savings week. Last week we raised nearly fifteen million

Toronto Exhibition Service Centre Mending Room, for a history-making meeting. I count it an honor to meet those brave women who are in the third year of their far-reaching ministry. If you could look into this beehive of activity you would realize how much real sacrifice is involved so that the men might have this service. The meeting was convened by Mrs. Major Tiffin, and Major K. Barr, in charge

dull, menial tasks. There is no greater service rendered to Canada's sons than the work carried on by the volunteer women workers under the banner of the Red Shield; in mending, pressing, repairing rooms, sewing on buttons and badges, fixing clothes, adding a piece here and cutting off a piece there. This work may appear very small and insignificant when one considers the larger issues, but it is this and similar service that makes for the happiness of our sons in the forces. This work is being carried on behind the scenes and in obscure places throughout Canada. Your reward is a smile and a



MOUNTAIN-TOP MEMBERS

Busy workers are these members of the R.S.W.A. attached to the Mount Hamilton Corps. Captain M. Tyndall and Lieutenant D. Routly who were the Corps Officers when the photograph was taken have since been appointed elsewhere

kept busy, as the girl on munitions is on shift work, and meals are at rather awkward times. I do not mind that as the busier I am the less time I have to think.

"We have just had a Morrison

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

BUT WHOSEVER
LEAS U CHILD
O BALMY NI
WILL BE GREAT
LET LAST DO
HL P OGRAM
E AMONG YOU E
ALBEIT A ESS
VIA LEAST
E SHALL BE RE
N EEL EBB PI
L ALPHA GIFT
YOUR MINISTER

pounds, a fact of which we are very proud. Again thanking you for your kindness." Signed (Mrs. Phyllis A. Will).

In a letter just recently received from Brigadier Mundy, Director of Red Shield work in England, he says:

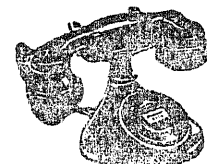
"Thank you for your further shipments of comforts for the troops. I shall need all I can get in the way of socks, scarves and sweaters, also balaclava helmets. We appreciate all you do and have done for us in this, but please ask the Canadian women to speed up the knitting."

An incident worth noting: The Life-Saving Guards at Rhodes Avenue, Toronto, forfeited their annual Christmas party and donated five dollars to Red Shield work. Well done, Rhodes Avenue!

Recently it was my pleasure to join with the group leaders from the

of the Toronto canteens, presided. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray read the following message from the Colonel, the War Service Secretary for Canada:

"These are busy days for all. We have little time for matters other than our own immediate task. The old adage is not in keeping to-day, 'Men must work and women must weep.' This is not so. Truly the men must fight, but the women of our nation must follow the lead of the women of the Motherland. All are being brought into service. The women of Canada are making an invaluable contribution to Canada's war effort. Behind every man and son of Canada stands a brave woman; a mother, a wife or a sweetheart. These women, too, are serving—not on the parade ground or in a spectacular way, but with the

CALL US UP
ON THE
'PHONE

WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping, after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

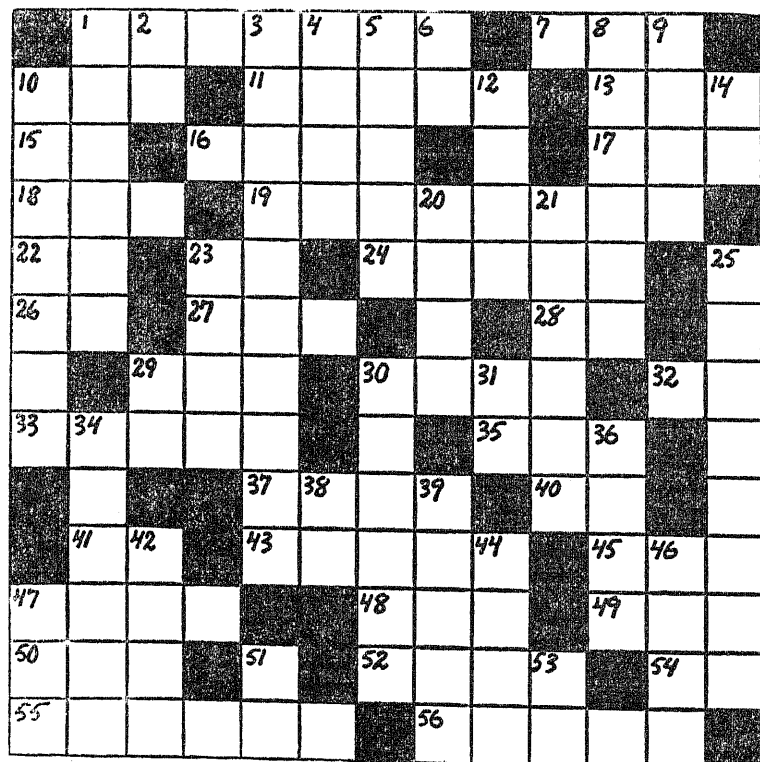
May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay Up Treasure in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. AD. 6294.

"thank you" from the boys you serve. God bless you all! Keep up the good work."

The Auxiliary at Olds, Alta., has made excellent progress, and we receive some of the finest work from the members. Congratulations for your hard work.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE
THE TEACHINGS OF CHRIST—6

"Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful."
Luke 6:36

MERCY

HORIZONTAL

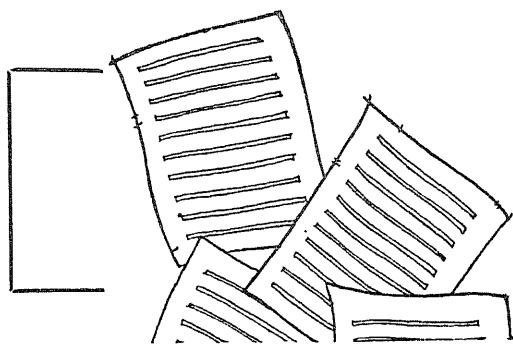
- 1 "... are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake" Matt. 5:10
- 7 "they ... cruel, and have no mercy" Jer. 6:23
- 10 Cow's call
- 11 "and digged a wine press in it, and built a ..." Matt. 21:33
- 13 First woman "the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet in Jerusalem" John 4:21
- 16 "Hallowed be thy ..." Matt. 6:9
- 17 "and a serpent ... him" Amos 5:19
- 18 "Then ... Lord of that servant was moved with compassion" Matt. 18:27
- 19 "saying, God be to me a sinner" Luke 18:13
- 22 Tellurium
- 23 Afternoon
- 24 "Wherefore look ye so ... to-day" Gen. 40:7
- 26 Ancestor of Jesus. Luke 3:28
- 27 Over (cont.)
- 28 "... your Father also is merciful" Luke 6:36
- 29 "... his mercy endureth for ever" Ps. 136:1
- 30 "through your mercy ... also may obtain mercy" Rom. 11:31
- 32 Newspaper item
- 33 "to sharpen every man his ..." I Sam. 13:20

- 35 Democrat
- 37 "as swift as the ... upon the mountains" I Chron. 12:8
- 40 "whosoever shall ... the will of my Father which is in heaven" Matt. 12:50
- 41 South Dakota
- 43 "my faithfulness and my mercy ... be with him" Ps. 89:24
- 45 "bringing gold and silver, ivory, and ... and peacocks" II Chron. 9:21
- 47 "I say not unto ... Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven" Matt. 18:22
- 48 A king of Hamath in the days of David. II Sam. 8:9
- 49 "how oft shall my brother ... against me, and I forgive him" Matt. 18:21
- 50 Centre-piece of a wheel
- 52 "hath received him ... and sound" Luke 15:27
- 54 Size of shot
- 55 "that we may ... mercy" Heb. 4:16
- 56 "I will have ... and not sacrifice" Matt. 9:13

VERTICAL

- 1 Trouble
- 2 "and, ... I am with you always" Matt. 28:20
- 3 "the tongue of the ... shall be ready to

- speak plainly" Isa. 32:4
- 4 "But there are ... of you that believe not" John 6:64
- 5 Pitchers
- 6 Of (Fr.)
- 8 Buys again
- 9 "deliver us from ..." Matt. 6:13
- 10 "omitted the weightier ... of the law, judgment, mercy, and faith" Matt. 23:23
- 12 Foray
- 14 And (Lat.)
- 20 Coin
- 21 "sprinkled the blood from their hands, and the Levites ... them" II Chron. 35:11
- 23 "sell that thou hast, and give to the ..." Matt. 19:21
- 25 "keep mercy and ..." Hosea 12:6
- 29 Fourth note in scale
- 30 Entertains
- 31 "called the altar ..." Josh. 22:34
- 34 Father of Shemaiah Neh. 11:15
- 36 Recently extinct birds of New Zealand
- 38 Exclamation of surprise
- 39 Layer of earth between coal seams
- 42 "I forgave thee all that ... desiredst me" Matt. 18:32
- 44 "and giveth ... unto the world" John 6:33
- 46 "even as I had ... on thee" Matt. 18:33
- 47 Shortened form of though
- 51 Japanese measure of distance
- 53 Same as 26 across



PATCHES AND PIECES of WORLD NEWS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

FROM WHENCE OUR FURNITURE?

WALNUT trees supply us both with nuts to eat after dinner and with a beautiful wood for our furniture.

They are very ancient trees indeed, and flourished in prehistoric times; remains of them have been found in places where they no longer grow.

To-day, walnuts are to be found in many parts of the world, nearly always among the mountains; you will find them flourishing on the mountain sides in Greece, Armenia, Afghanistan, and as far away as

India, on the slopes of the Himalayas.

It was the Romans who introduced the walnut tree into England, and it grows very well there, especially in the south and in the midlands.

SAFFRON'S STORY

IF you ask cook she will tell you that saffron is used to make saffron cake and to give a peculiar yellow color to some kinds of pastry.

Saffron, made from the flower of the crocus, was introduced into England in 1339 by a pilgrim who

had smuggled the plant from Tripoli, in North Africa, cunningly hidden in a hollow staff. The new plant was cultivated, and one place in Essex was so famous for it that it was called Saffron



In this all-out war women have responded valiantly to the needs of the Empire, undertaking many unusual duties whether they liked them or not. The annals of history will contain many startling stories of their noble sacrifice in many fields. Not least among such will be their contribution to the alleviation of the suffering and sickness which always follows war's train. Here is a bacteriologist attached to a Field Hospital unit somewhere in England.

LIFE IN ARCTIC REGIONS

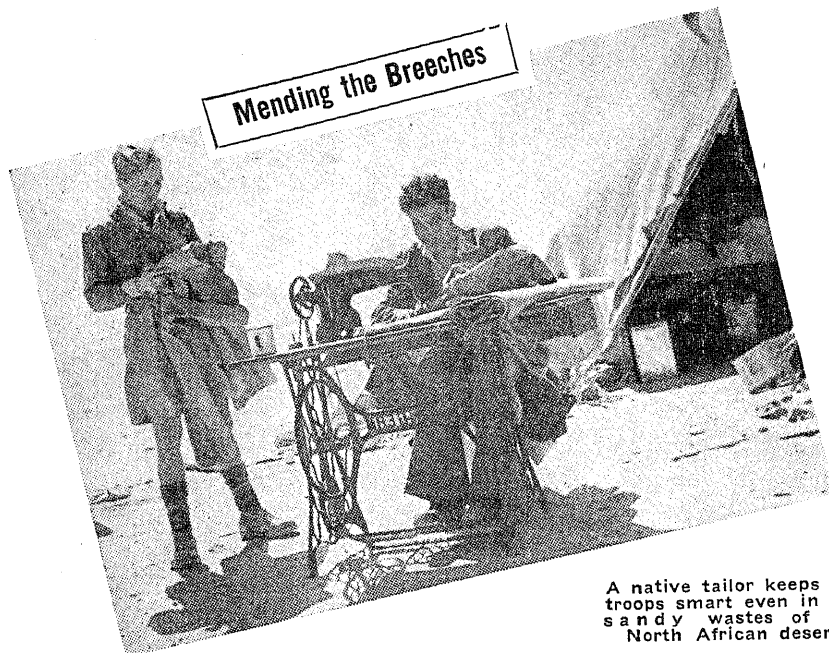
WITH the world in its present state of misery and unrest, it is rather refreshing to learn something of the people of the far north, who are happy and contented, making the best of life in spite of hardships, meagre living and intense cold.

Mr. L. A. Moore, of Summerside, P.E.I., who held a commission in the last war, has just returned from fifteen months spent in the Arctic, wintering on Resolution Island, and making a trip north from there during the brief Arctic summer.

Life has changed but little for the people who live in these lonely outposts of civilization. The radio keeps the trader in touch with the outside world, but the natives take

the women have learned to make many fine garments. Mr. Moore brought home a lovely rug made from a baby seal. The skin was beautifully soft, and the fine and uniform stitching would win a prize at any handicraft exhibition.

The resourcefulness of the women is illustrated in the following little anecdote: It is customary to have the fur around the hood of the garment worn by all who live in the Arctic, made of the fur from the Arctic dogs, as this does not freeze when wet from moisture caused by breathing. Mr. Moore wanted one of these bands of fur put on a garment known as a dickie, so he asked the housekeeper at the fort at Resolution if she could do this for him.



A native tailor keeps the troops smart even in the sandy wastes of the North African desert

little interest in things outside their immediate little sphere. With the establishment of the R.C.M.P. better law and order is kept; although in the main the people are very law abiding and mind their own business as a rule. With the coming of the church many have embraced the Christian faith.

The Eskimo way of living has not altered very much since the early days when the Hudson Bay Company first established its trading posts in the far north. The men make their living fishing, whaling and trapping furs.

Through the Women's Institutes,

She shook her head and said, "fur all gone." Mr. Moore thought no more about the matter. A little later, however, he noticed that one of the big huskies, or Eskimo dogs used to draw the sleds, was minus his tail. Upon enquiring from the housekeeper, she said briefly, "Tail on dickie," and sure enough, his coat had an excellent piece of fur round the hood.

The women who work at the forts are very good housekeepers and keep everything in apple pie order. They are very fond of tidbits from the trader's table, but have no discrimination, often putting pie, stew,

Walden. The Greeks used the yellow dye for the garments of kings, and it was sprinkled in the streets of Rome when Nero entered the city.

in fact, anything at all, in one dish and enjoy it.

Heavy Hudson Bay blankets are worn by all who live in the Arctic, and are generally made by the Eskimo women.

Among other things, Mr. Moore brought back a very quaint board made from a walrus tooth, inlaid with brass.

During the summer many of the natives build small huts of skins stretched over poles in order to live near the water and in contact with traders.

In winter the owners go back to their snow igloos, which are heated by seal oil, placed in bowls made

THOUGHTS HAVE WINGS

"Watch the birds that soar and sing
Above the fields and trees,
Remembering that thoughts have wings
As swift and sure as these.

Joy thoughts are jewelled hummingbirds,
A blessing is a dove

Whose wings beat pathways through the skies
On happy trips of love."

Margaret Chung, of Chinatown, San Francisco, collects aeronautical wreckage. She had more than 20 million dollars in souvenirs sent her by aviators whose planes have cracked up. R. W. Palmer, meat packer of Phoenix, Ariz., has a vast collection of things animals swallow; his collection includes everything from Indian arrowheads to chains.

Between September, 1940 and June 1941 the Chinese people saved \$450,000,000 through government promotion measures, according to the China Information committee. This sum represents the people's voluntary lending to the government for reconstruction purposes in nine months.

from soap stones, found in the Arctic. Moss is used for wicks.

Pond's Inlet, named no doubt by Peter Pond, one of the early fur traders of the far north, has a special significance, as it is the most northerly post office in Canada, and tourists making the trip in the summer season, mail quantities of letters there just for the sake of the postmark on the stamp.

Another place visited was Fort Ross, very near the north west passage, where fast in the ice were the wrecks of H.M.S. Fury and H.M.S. Heckler, which are said to have been crushed in the ice in the year 1817 or '18. The timbers were in a fine state of preservation and Mr. Moore brought back a piece of timber from the "Fury." Rev. Canon Turner has a mission there.

The Eskimo children are very fond of candy and ice cream and are given treats on special occasions. At Christmas a number are invited to the Fort and given a treat. They come, scrubbed very clean and dressed neatly. Are very polite and never forget to say thank you. When at home the Eskimo children are given bits of raw seal or deer meat. Only occasionally do they cook their meat.

There is no money and the barter system is used in trading. Perhaps that is the secret of their contentment.

A MUSICAL SISTER

AT the height of his glory, Felix Mendelssohn once played for Queen Victoria and her husband, and in return the royal couple sang and played for him. When the Queen finished her song she told Mendelssohn that this was her favorite among his compositions. Writing to his mother afterward, the composer said: "I was obliged to confess to the Queen that it was Fanny" (his sister), "who had written her favorite song."

Why is it that we never hear of Fanny Mendelssohn, but only of her famous brother? It is because in those days it was considered unlady-like for girls to have a career.

Several of Fanny's compositions, which include some of the lovely "Songs Without Words," were published under her brother's name. But they were devoted to each other, and it can be said to Mendelssohn's credit that all his life he took great pains to give his sister public credit for the music which really was hers.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 Queen Victoria Street, London.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, FEB. 7, 1942

GENERAL ORDER

Prison Sunday will be observed at all Corps and Centres throughout the Territory on Sunday, March 1.

Benjamin Orames,
 Commissioner.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:
 Lieutenant Jennie May Hicks.
 Lieutenant Fred Rennick.
 Lieutenant Thelma Sheffield.

To be Lieutenant:
 Pro-Lieutenant Russell Flaxman.

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Robert Little to War Services Department, Toronto (pro tem).
 Major Gladys Gage to Grace Hospital, Calgary (Superintendent).
 Adjutant and Mrs. Gordon Barfoot to Cornwall.
 Adjutant Blanche Marshall to Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal (Office).
 Adjutant and Mrs. Victor McLean to East Toronto.
 Adjutant Merle Silver to Sussex.
 Adjutant Arthur Smith to Public Relations Department, Hamilton.
 Adjutant Frank Tilley to Halifax Hostel (Argyle Street) Red Shield Service Centre (Assistant).
 Captain Cyril Fisher to Shelburne Hostel and Red Shield Centre.
 Captain Milton Piffrey to Newmarket Red Shield Centre and Camp.
 Captain Robert Young to Toronto Exhibition Centre (pro tem).
 Pro-Captain Ernest Falle to Debert Red Shield Centre (in charge).
 Lieutenant Paul Deadman to Petawawa camp (pro tem).
 Lieutenant Frank Wren to Debert Red Shield Centre, Hut No. 2.
BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

WINDSOR, Ont.: Mon Mar 2 (Opening of Grace Hospital new wing)
 *VANCOUVER: Sun Mar 8 (Young People's Council)
 *TRAIL: Wed Mar 11
 *NELSON: Thurs Mar 12
 *CALGARY: Sun Mar 15 (Young People's Council)
 *LETHBRIDGE: Tues Mar 17
 *MEDICINE HAT: Wed Mar 18
 *MOOSE JAW: Thurs Mar 19
 *WINNIPEG: Sun Mar 22 (Young People's Council); Mon 23 (Opening Grace Hospital Nurses' Home)
 *TORONTO: Sun Apr 19 (Young People's Council)
 *Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

*London: Sun Feb 8 (Young People's Council)
 Long Branch: Sun Feb 22 (night)
 Montreal: Sun Mar 1 (Young People's Council)
 Peterboro: Sun Mar 22 (Young People's Council)
 Orillia: Sun Apr 19 (Young People's Council)
 *Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Kingston: Sun Feb 8 (Young People's Council)
 Earls Court: Sun Feb 15
 Orillia: Sun Feb 22
 Gravenhurst: Mon Feb 23
 Bracebridge: Tues Feb 24
 Huntsville: Wed Feb 25
 Kingston: Sun Mar 1

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Kingston Sat-Sun Feb 7-8; Gananoque, Mon 9; Brockville, Tues 10; Amherst Park, Fri 13; Montreal I, Sat-Mon 14-16; Verdun, Fri 20; Cornwall, Sat-Sun 21-22; Rosemount, Fri 27; Montreal I, Sat-Mon Feb 28-Mar 2

LIEUT.-COLONEL CARTER: Niagara Falls I, Sun Feb 8

LIEUT.-COLONEL CLAYTON: Montreal I, Sat-Mon Feb 14-16

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Kingston, Sun-Mon Feb 15-16

Brigadier Keith: Regina, Sat-Sun Feb 28-Mar 1

Brigadier Ursaki: Calgary I, Sat-Sun Feb 7-8; Vermilion, Sat-Sun 21-22; Lloydminster, Mon 23

ACQUIRING LARGE HORIZONS

Young People of South-Western Ontario Unite at Windsor for Council Led by the Chief Secretary

AT Windsor, Ont., where miles of machinery throb night and day in the mass production of war vehicles, there was evident during the past week-end an intense devotion to things spiritual on the part of those who gathered for the uplifting meetings conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock. Chief among these gatherings were the Young People's Council sessions held in the Masonic Temple.

The Colonel, who was heartily greeted, was accompanied by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith; the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel F. J. Riches; Major F. Garnett, and Captain Len. Knight.

As an inspiring prelude, the young people of the city and surrounding Corps pooled their talent to present on Saturday evening, in the Patterson Collegiate, what was a program of high inspiration and deep significance. With the Chief Secretary presiding, items of music, dialogues, and precision drilling were presented in happy sequence, delighting the great audience.

Long hours of war-work, on night shift for many, did not deter enthusiastic attendance at Council sessions on Sunday. Superior singing was a feature of the day that began with the opening song, the Divisional Commander leading. Prayer was offered by Mrs. Major Bexton.

Heroes of yesteryears paraded before the mental gaze of the Chief Secretary's keen hearers as he drew vivid word pictures of monumental careers; each life, with its achievement, having a lesson, rapidly grasped, for the attentive company of would-be conquerors in the realm of the spirit. To the wise suggestion that aggressiveness, by the stimulation of the Holy Spirit, should be the mark of every youthful life, the young people gave due and thoughtful consideration.

Bandsman E. Freeman, of Windsor Citadel, sang effectively to close the gathering.

The afternoon period pulsed with interest. The National Anthem preceded prayer for the Empire offered

by the Divisional Commander, and greetings from Commissioner B. Orames were delivered by the Chief Secretary.

Candidate Ruth Goldsmith, Chatham; Captain Doris Newton, Windsor IV; and Captain L. Knight read papers that answered many of the questions for which young people are seeking the best answers. Experience added its quota when Brigadier B. Morris told how God had been his sufficiency during thirty-three years of Officership. Corps Cadet Alfred King, of Windsor III, sang.

It was a total surrender, Brigadier A. Keith pointed out in his

Y.P. Days

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

Commissioner B. Orames
 in command

Vancouver Mar. 8
 Calgary Mar. 15
 Winnipeg Mar. 22
 Toronto Apr. 19

(Brigadier A. Keith will accompany)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Montreal Mar. 1
 Peterboro Mar. 22
 Orillia Apr. 19

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Kingston Feb. 8

The Territorial Young People's Secretary
 in charge

Regina Mar. 1
 St. John's, Nfld. Apr. 26
 Grand Falls May 3
 Cornerbrook May 10

dier A. Keith pointed out in his challenging address, that God desired of youth; so inclusive a yielding that time and talents were forthwith the uncontested possession of the Kingdom.

Major A. Brett's prayer for a manifestation of God's power began the final session, and hearts were moved as Songsters Mrs. D. Ballantine and E. O'Connor sang.

(Continued in column 4)

FROM ACROSS THE BORDER

United States Visitor Leads Inspiring Gatherings

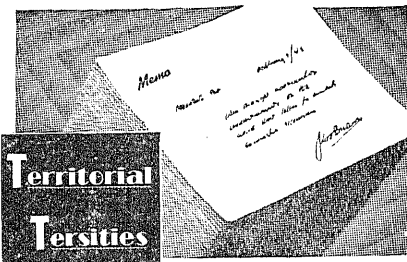
ACCORDIALLY greeted visitor to Toronto "from across the Border" was Brigadier Agnes McKernan, Women's Prison Secretary, of New York City. During a crowded three days the Brigadier led the Central Holiness meeting at Toronto Temple, and conducted a stirring week-end's meetings in the Dovercourt Citadel, which Corps sponsored the successful campaign.

Major Foster: Oshawa, Sun Feb 15
 Major Gennery: Brampton, Sun-Mon Feb 15-16
 Major A. Hill: Regina, Sun Feb 15
 Major Irwin: Niagara Falls I, Sun-Mon Feb 15-16
 Major Robson: Brampton, Sun Feb 8
 Major Raymer: Owen Sound, Sat-Sun Feb 7-8; Wiarton, Mon 9; Midland, Thurs 12; Little Current, Sat-Sun 14-15; Sudbury, Mon 16; Orillia, Sun 22; Gravenhurst, Mon-Tues 23-24; Huntsville, Wed 25
 Territorial Spiritual Special (Adjutant Wm. Ross): Charlottetown, Thurs-Mon Feb 5-16; New Glasgow, Thurs-Mon Feb 19-Mar 2; Sydney, Wed-Mon Mar 4-16; Halifax II, Wed-Mon Mar 18-30; Yarmouth, Thurs-Mon Apr 2-13

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

MONTREAL-OTTAWA DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Best: Amherst Park, Tues Feb 3; French Corps, Wed 4; Montreal I, Thurs 5
 Tues Feb 3: Notre Dame West, Mrs. Adjutant van Roon; Amherst Park, Mrs. Major Ward; Wed 4: Maisonneuve, Brigadier Richards; Verdun, Major Mrs. Squarebriggs; Thurs 5: Montreal I, Major Aldridge; Point St. Charles, Adjutant Stratton; Outremont, Adjutant Langford; Rosemount, Mrs. Major Smith



Commissioner Bruno Friedrich (R) is still in hospital in Toronto awaiting another operation.

The Financial Secretary, Colonel Joseph Tyndall, has been bereaved of his mother, who passed to her Reward in the Toronto General Hospital at the advanced age of eighty-six. Until a short time before her illness she knitted many pair of socks for servicemen.

Colonel Ernest R. Webb, who, a few years ago, served in Canada as Editor-in-Chief, has been appointed Secretary for Education at the International Training College, London. Captain Mary Webb, of the Women's Social Department, Toronto, is a daughter.

Brigadier Wm. Broughton, of Detroit, Mich., noted Army composer and guest musical director of the two Territorial Music Camps held at Jackson's Point, is at present assisting the Windsor Citadel Band which has given both its Bandmaster and Deputy-Bandmaster to active service. The weekly Sunday morning broadcasts of this musical combination continue to bless listeners-in over a wide area in both Canada and the United States.

The Divisional Commander, Major H. Porter, and Major D. Snowden, Public Relations Representative, represented The Salvation Army at the funeral service in Halifax of Major D. O. Soulis, who, on many occasions, showed a considerable practical interest in the Organization.

Adjutant Muriel McDowell, a British Missionary Officer from India at present in Canada, is assisting at the Training College, Toronto.

Adjutant V. Underhill, a Canadian Missionary Officer in Trinidad, British West Indies, is recovering following an operation for appendicitis.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ernest Hutchinson, Saint John I, N.B., have welcomed a baby girl to their home.

(Continued from column 3)

Definite decision was encouraged by the Chief Secretary as he pointed to the possibilities of the God-controlled life, and sought to show the points of weakness in so many lives that may be overcome by the strength of the Saviour.

A khaki-clad young man made his way to the Mercy-Seat, the first of a great number to yield. Brigadier Keith, with Adjutant Lorimer and Captain Knight, led the prayer meeting. An ensemble, led by Young People's Bandleader F. Camper, assisted in all sessions.

On Monday afternoon Officers met for a hallowed council in which the Chief Secretary urged a deeper appreciation of prayer and offered helpful counsel. Colonel R. Gaskin (R) read a Scripture portion and made illuminating comment. Brigadier Keith spoke of the forthcoming "Won by One" Youth Campaign.

The Citadel resounded at night to Salvation jublations. With the Chief Secretary leading, and musical sections from the Citadel, Walkerville and Partington Avenue Corps participating, a glad and largely attended meeting of praise was held.

Mrs. Bexton offered prayer, Captain Knight read a Scripture portion, Brigadier A. Keith spoke, and testimonies were given. The Colonel in his penetrating Bible message called for a revival of spirituality.

COLONEL STEPHEN MARSHALL

Joins the Ranks of the Redeemed

WORD has been received of the promotion to Glory of a former Canadian Officer, Colonel Stephen Marshall (R), from New York on January 15. The veteran Officer was the father of Colonel Norman Marshall, Chief Secretary for the Eastern Territory and of Lieut.-Colonel Geo. Marshall, Field Secretary for the Southern Territory, United States.

Entering Army work from Acton, Ont., in 1885, the Colonel was trained for a few months as a Cadet at Oakville, his first appointment being Whitby, Ont. An unusually long term of command, in those days, of almost a year was spent at Montreal I, followed by joint Divisional and Corps commands at Woodstock, Ottawa and Peterboro, Ont. Major events followed in rapid succession during those remarkable days of revival and consequent rapid expansion, and four years after Cadetship this enterprising Officer was a Staff-Captain in charge of a Division. The effect of his fiery Salvationism was felt throughout Ontario and Quebec.

Previous to being transferred to the United States Territory, Staff-



"LONG, LONG AGO."—Interesting in this, The Army's Diamond Jubilee Year in Canada, is this old-time group of Woodstock Bandmen. The present-day combination, despite war enlistments, is maintaining the old tradition

Captain Marshall, as he was at that time, was the Divisional Officer at Montreal and Chatham. His career on the other side of the border has been marked by outstanding vigor and usefulness in the Kingdom. Five children are Officers.

AIDING ERRING WOMEN

A RECENT visitor to Territorial Headquarters was Brigadier Agnes McKernan, Secretary for Women's Prison Work in the Eastern U.S. Territory. The Brigadier, who is of Irish birth, has been engaged in helping women and girls who have gone astray for seventeen years, and she visits and conducts meetings in some of the largest women's reformatories over the international boundary. In 1935 she was appointed by Secretary of State Cordell Hull as a delegate from America to a world conference of prison workers in Berlin, some of the sessions being held in the Reichstag.

During her sojourn in Toronto the Brigadier addressed the Training College Cadets, the Friday night Central Holiness meeting and also members of the League of Business and Professional Women and Optimist Club at a noon-day luncheon.

MARITIME REVIVAL BEGINS

[By Wire]

"Won by One" Campaign fires already beginning to blaze. Heavy fighting experienced, but the enemy is now on the run. Twenty-five seekers registered thus far."

Ernest C. Hutchinson, Adjutant
Saint John I, N.B.

WOODSTOCK'S DIVERSIFIED WEEK-END

Crowded Series of Events Conducted by the Territorial Commander, Brings Stimulation and Blessing to Varied and Appreciative Audiences



Mayor C. W. Hayball

TOUCHING as it did well-nigh every phase of Corps life, and reaching also into civic and military circles, the week-end campaign conducted by Commissioner B. Orames at the busy industrial-farming city of Woodstock, Ont., was as profitable and stimulating as it was crowded with interesting and diversified events.

Woodstock, it should be stated in this, The Army's Diamond Jubilee Year in Canada, is one of the oldest Corps in the Dominion, and has the distinction of being the scene of the Founder's first Commissioning of Officers in Canada. On that exciting and historic occasion—in the town's skating rink—a dozen robust Salvationists received their initial marching orders, the Founder aptly naming

coming to the Corps Cadet Brigade of new members and the presentation, by Brigadier W. Putt, of certificates to members who had completed their study courses.

Early Sunday morning the Commissioner addressed with much acceptance several hundred troops during Divine Service Parade at the Advanced Driving and Maintenance School. The local chaplain, Rev. (Hon. Captain) J. Morris, cordially greeted the visitors, and Major Flannigan introduced the Commissioner to the assembly.

At the close of the service, during which the Band accompanied the singing, the officer in charge, Major W. C. Kearns, warmly thanked the Salvationists for their visit and courteously showed them through the spacious training grounds. The Commissioner also inspected the Red Shield Centre, a popular rendezvous for the men in off-duty hours.

After having heard the Commissioner speak, a number of the men announced their intention of attending The Army's meetings in the Citadel. And they were as good as their word, for quite a khaki-clad contingent was present afternoon and evening.

While the Divine Service Parade was in progress, a brigade of comrades visited the local jail and proclaimed spiritual deliverance to the captives, following which the groups united for an uplifting Holiness meeting led by the Commissioner in the Citadel.

Gracious influences speedily pervaded the atmosphere engendered by faith and prayer, added to which were well-chosen selections given by the Band and Songsters. The Commissioner's Bible address, vitalizing, instructive, and penetrating, brought rich blessing to receptive and responsive hearts.

"Let us give the best we have, even to the complete offering of ourselves," urged the Commissioner when concluding his message, and the whole-souled singing of a song of consecration was the response of the congregation.

During the morning the Commissioner read an inspiring extract from a letter recently received from Bandsman R. Courtney, serving overseas with the Canadian forces.

Afternoon Citizens' Rally

Speaking for the citizens of Woodstock Mayor C. W. Hayball, in presiding at the Commissioner's lecture in the afternoon, paid a sincere tribute to The Army's activities on the home and overseas fronts. He also extended hearty greetings to the Commissioner as The Army's head in Canada. Supporting His Worship on the platform were Crown Attorney Craig McKay, Dr. D. O. Lynch, Medical Superintendent of the Ontario Hospital, and Lieutenant J. B. Darragh, representing the military units.

Presented in cordial terms by the chairman, the Commissioner opened his lecture on a high patriotic note and thereafter, while the hands of the clock raced forty minutes, he packed into this period descriptive incidents, travel stories, apt quotations from great poets and delightful touches of humor, all illustrative of the great and profound truths upon which his theme was based.

At the beginning of the afternoon's proceedings the National Anthem was heartily sung and Rev. D. W. DeMille offered prayer. Major Flannigan presented the

chairman in suitable terms, and Major G. Luxton attended to the courtesies. Mrs. Major Flannigan read from I Corinthians 13, and the Band (Bandmaster S. Cracknell) and the Band Male Voice Party contributed selections. Brigadier Putt closed the gathering with prayer.

As the platform guests were about to take their leave Crown Attorney C. McKay expressed his personal enjoyment of the meeting, and paid a warm tribute to the aid given him by The Army from time to time. "I really do not know what I should do without its assistance," he told the Commissioner.

Prior to the meeting, which took place in the Citadel, the Commissioner gave an inspirational talk to the children of the Company meeting in the Young People's Hall.

Stirring Salvation Battles

The comrades were more than pleased to have the Commissioner join them in an open-air skirmish at night, and during a Band-room prayer meeting, prior to the public Salvation meeting, the Bandmaster took the opportunity of thanking the Territorial Leader in a delightful impromptu speech for the inspiration his visit had been to the musical forces.

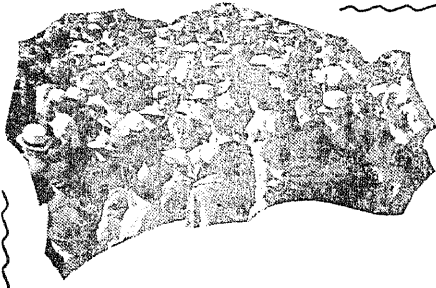
Opened by Major Flannigan, the final meeting of the day was as excellent in spirit as those which had preceded it. More so in fact, for as the evening wore on the brooding of the Holy Spirit became decidedly pronounced. As with the earlier meetings the congregational singing was of an exceptionally fine character, and the various exercises, including a vocal solo by Songster Mrs. Gordon, fitted in perfectly with the delivery of the Bible address.

"Oh, the wonderful condescension of God that He should reason with sinful men," said the Commissioner speaking from a notable passage in Isaiah, "There are some things that cannot be obtained, but the glorious Salvation of Christ is within reach of all."

A young man made a decision in the well-fought prayer-battle, led by Major Flannigan, and others came under deep conviction. A detachment of servicemen evinced deep interest in the proceedings and joined earnestly in the singing of well-loved songs. The meeting closed with heart-felt praise to God and a benedictory prayer offered by the Commissioner.

During the meeting Mrs. Major Luxton offered prayer, Brigadier Putt gave a brief message, and Brother and Sister J. McLean, new arrivals, were given a warm-hearted welcome. Brother McLean, formerly of Petawawa Camp, has been placed in charge of the local Red Shield Hut, while Mrs. McLean presides at the Hostess House.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Stillwell (R), of Atlanta, Georgia, recently celebrated her eightieth birthday. This veteran pioneer, born in Canada, is known to many of the older Canadian Salvationists.



WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

FLETCHER, Arthur—Born in Glasgow, Scotland; age 60 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; red hair; blue-grey eyes; no teeth; fair complexion. May be living in some hostel for transients. Wife anxious. M4728

JOHNSTONE, George—Age 71 years. Known to have lived in Galt and Stayner, Ontario, and Boston, U.S.A. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Friends interested. M4838

HINDLE, Harry—Born in Stalybridge, Cheshire, England; age 50 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; black hair; dark brown eyes; swarthy complexion. Occupation, electrician and land valuer. Wrote last from Vancouver, B.C., in 1920. Sister anxious for news. M4611

IRWIN, Jacob—Native of Ireland; age 51 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; fresh complexion; widower with one son and daughter. Last known address, Toronto. Mother in Ireland anxious. M4709

FRYDAY, Thomas—Born in Dundrum, Tipperary, Ireland; age 33 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion; farmer by trade. Mother very ill and anxious to locate. M4835

PARSONS, Frederick Noel—Born in Wells, Somerset, Dec. 25, 1899; height 5 ft. 8½ ins.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; laborer. Employed in hotel in London, Ontario, in 1930. M4811

LOGAN, Frank—Age 60 years. Known to have lived in Jasper, Alberta, and Kamloops, B.C. Lumberman by trade. Daughter desires news. M4805

BAEVRE, Swert Johnson—Born October 9, 1897, in Surnadal, Norway. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; blue eyes; blond hair; scar on side of face and under one eye. Carpenter by trade. Wife worried and anxious for news. M4815

METRO, John—Age 23 years. Left home May 2, 1941; last known address Y.M.C.A., Winnipeg, Manitoba. Greek descent, Canadian born. Height 5 ft. 6 ins.; slim; dark complexion; brown eyes; black wavy hair; high forehead. Student, and may be doing journalism. Mother anxious for news. M4801

GRACEY, Thomas—Born in Osgoode, Ontario; age 45 years; single; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair. Last heard from nine years ago in North Bay, Farmington, and construction laborer. May be in Western Canada. Brother enquires. M4659

GRACEY, Samuel—Age 55 years; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; grey hair; fair complexion. Born at Richmond, near Ottawa. Missing thirty-eight years. Last known address, Soda Creek, B.C. May be in Northern Canada. M4660

HURLEY, James—Age 65 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes. Born in England. Veteran of the first World War. M4808

SUGDEN, Thomas—Age 58 years; height 5 ft. 10½ ins.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes. Lancashire man by birth, and a stripper and grinder by occupation. Left England for Canada July 9, 1913, and was last heard of in 1917. Wife anxious to learn if husband dead or alive. M4802

SETER, Tordis (nee Stormoen)—Born in 1901 at Risør, Norway. Brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Brother, Norwegian soldier, anxious for news. M4498

McLAUGHLIN, George Albert—Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Scotland. May be working as male nurse in some hospital. Last seen in Toronto. Relatives anxious. M4762

SMY, Mrs. William (nee Ada Jane Wilmott)—Age 56; height

5 ft. 4 ins.; dark hair; hazel eyes; fresh complexion. Four children in family, including two boys. Is thought to be living in Quebec. Mother in the Old Country anxious. M4802

REYNOLDS, Margaret—Born in North Carolina, U.S.A.; is 20 years of age; height 5 ft. 5 ins.; dark brown hair; brown eyes and fair complexion. Has been missing six months. Mother very anxious to learn of whereabouts. M4805

WYNNE, Anna M.—Born in Ireland; age 40-50 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; stout build. Was nurse-housekeeper. Lived in Montreal until 1933. News to advantage. M4541

GRAHAM, Mrs. Earl (nee Gladys Mackenzie)—Born in Halleybury, Ont.; age 30 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; has dark complexion. Has a son, Gerald. Was known to be living in Ottawa in 1933. Husband in taxi business. Brother anxious for news. M4544

WELCOME REINFORCEMENTS

The Manitoba Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier G. Wilson conducted profitable Sunday meetings at Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg (Major and Mrs. J. Fugelsang). A visit to the Company meeting was included in the day's activities.

Brother and Sister D. Scarff, formerly of Dauphin, Man., and St. Thomas, were welcomed to the Corps. Bandmaster C. Linklater was a recent visitor.

THIRTEEN SURRENDERS

Thirteen young people knelt at the Mercy-Seat at Lethbridge, Alta. (Major and Mrs. D. Hammond) on two memorable Sundays. A woman gave herself fully to God in a meeting held during the week.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier L. Ursaki, made a two-day visit to the Corps. He spoke to a united gathering of Red Shield Auxiliary and Home League members and conducted a happy and inspiring week-night meeting, marked by enthusiastic singing. The Brigadier's message brought blessing and conviction.

The Band recently played at the Galt Hospital and later at the home of one of the oldest Bandsmen who has been sick for many weeks. A number of young people have recently entered the Band.

VISITING MUSICIANS

The Kitchener Quartet Party paid a week-end visit to Peterboro, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. N. Buckley). A musical program on Saturday evening, consisting of a number of instrumental solos, duets, and quartets, was the first event of the week-end.

On Sunday afternoon the Young People's Band (Band Leader Victor) had charge of the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon program. The visiting Quartet, the Singing Company, the Songster Brigade, and the Temple Band, contributed enjoyable items.

Members of the Kitchener Quartet are Bandmaster W. K. Gallagher, Songster Leader N. Dockery, Band Leader Rousell, and Bandsman H. Tillsley. A profitable time was spent in an early-in-the-year service. Lively testimonies were given by a number of comrades. One person knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

BROADCAST ANNIVERSARY

Officers and comrades of Yarmouth, N.S. (Major and Mrs. S. Harrison) recently conducted a Sunday evening radio broadcast when the birthday anniversary of Mrs. General William Booth was observed.

Mrs. Harrison gave an inspiring and informative address of the life and character of The Army Mother.

Considerable interest was aroused by this event and much blessing was brought to all who heard the broadcast.

NEWFOUNDLAND NOTES

Keeping the Salvation Flag at Topmast in the Sea-Girt Isle

ADDED TO THE ROLL

Inspirational meetings were conducted at Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier G. Wilson, who was accompanied at night by the Winnipeg Citadel Young People's Band, under the direc-

The St. John's League of Mercy members, with Adjutant Elsie Baker, recently visited the Mental Hospital and distributed fruit to all patients. Bandsmen from the St. John's I and II Bands played a program arranged by Adjutant A. Moulton, Sergeant-Major Simmons with other comrades from St. John's II, are regular visitors to this institution.

At Pilley's Island (Captain A. Pitcher) on a recent Sunday night, a young man addicted to drink, who has been under conviction for seven years, knelt at the Mercy-Seat and found deliverance from his sin. Two women also sought Salvation. On the following Tuesday, four comrades came forward for re-consecration. On the Thursday, two of Sunday night's converts "won one" each. On Friday night there was still another seeker making a total of ten for the week.

On Monday night during the Week of Prayer and in a meeting led by the Divisional Commander in the St. John's I Citadel, Canon Howett was the speaker. The Canon's address was most instructive and inspiring. The united Bands provided the music. On the Tuesday night Brigadier Acton spoke at Wesley Church, where the meeting was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Perry.

Mrs. Brigadier Acton recently addressed a group of women from all denominations who meet weekly to pray for the world's needs.

At Blaketown where Captain Howell and Lieutenant Haggett are stationed, a new Day School has been opened. The opening ceremony was conducted by the District Officer, Major Porter, and the pupils of the school presented an interesting program. The new school is an excellent building and much credit for its erection is due to the devoted work of Brothers Charles and William Reid.

At St. John's II (Major and Mrs. W. Cornick) Brigadier and Mrs. Acton recently conducted the Sunday night's meeting. Four young men raised their hands indicating their desire for prayer.

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FIFTH COLUMN REPORTING

There was a violent agitation of the fiery air about the entrance to the palatial abode of his satanic majesty, the Devil. Into his presence was swept Fifth Columnist. He seemed to be extremely upset, and fidgety as he approached his master. Casting an apprehensive glance about him, Fifth Columnist turned apologetic eyes towards the master of evil, and spoke: "Your majesty, I have alarming things to tell you. Mind you, my imps and I have been constantly on the job; never for a moment have we ceased to do all we could. But in spite of all our efforts terrible things are happening at the Thorold Salvation Army (Captain K. Farmer, Lieutenant A. Baker). People are getting saved! — young people! Every week finds some young person leaving our ranks. Since December twenty boys and girls, and seven adults have joined up to fight against us.

"Recently Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie, Divisional Commander, enrolled two Senior Soldiers and four Junior Soldiers; and gave out a Corps Sergeant-Major's commission to a fellow who used to do some very good work for us when he was a sinner. Another comrade whom we thought was ours for ever has been made Home League Secretary."—Scribe.

ABUNDANT BLESSINGS

Services of much blessing were conducted at North Toronto on Sunday by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Ham, and Mrs. Ham, assisted by Captain J. Cox. New choruses were introduced which added much to the bright, helpful spirit of the meetings. Stirring messages from God's Word were a challenge to all present. Bandsman C. Young, farewelling to join the R.C.A.P., expressed his confidence and faith in God to undertake for him. Major and Mrs. Woolcot and Mrs. Captain Moss were welcomed as Soldiers of the Corps.

BLESSINGS in the BLACKOUT

Meetings Proceed with Joyous Results During Territorial Spiritual Special's Visit to Saint Stephen

Seldom in the history of Saint Stephen, N.B. (Major and Mrs. I. Jones) have such large crowds attended Army meetings as during the eleven-day series conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Ross. Some of the outstanding events of the campaign were the hallowed Holiness meetings when God came to His people in power; visitation in some seventy-five homes; and seekers kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. Comrades rejoiced when the Converts attended the meetings night after night, many testifying to long-lost joy restored, others witnessing for the first time to the experience of Salvation.

On Sunday night, Saint Stephen observed its first "blackout," and that God's work might go on, the Hall was suitably prepared. The Mayor inspected and pronounced the arrangements satisfactory, so The Army (the only place of worship in the town to carry on during the blackout) took as its slogan, "business as usual," and waged a battle against the blackness of sin. While the wail of the siren sounded one young man volunteered to the Mercy-Seat and stepped into the Light of God. Hallelujah!

Included in the successful campaign were visits to the Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs, Adjutant Ross being the speaker on each occasion, and a men's meeting in which some thirty men present listened intently to the Adjutant's practical talk to professing Christians. Mrs. Ross with Mrs. Jones, visited the Ganong Home for Aged Women. The matron arranged for the inmates to meet in the cheery sitting room, and while one of their number acted as pianist, Mrs. Ross sang to them the hymns which they loved, and spoke to them of the Saviour's love. Among their number is a woman who has spent many years in missionary work, and it was evident happy years spent in His service in other lands were recalled during the service.

During a Women's meeting on Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. A. D. Ganong presided, and a large audience listened to Mrs. Ross' thrilling and uplifting words. The Singing Company formed for the campaign, gave helpful service. While the actual meetings are over, not so the spirit of aggression and the effect of Salvation in the lives of the twenty-seven adults and six young people who knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Captain Pedlar and four men Cadets conducted helpful meetings at Bedford Park, Toronto (Captain J. R. Sloan) on Sunday. Cadet Jannison spoke in the Holiness meeting and the Captain brought a powerful appeal for surrender to Christ at night. Comrades rejoiced when a young woman sought the Saviour. An enjoyable Band supper was held recently.

CERTIFICATES PRESENTED

When Brigadier M. Junker, the Divisional Commander, arrived in Nelson, B.C. (Captain W. Graham, Pro-Lieutenant Bailey), he was greeted at the station by the Band. After an open-air meeting, the Brigadier conducted the final united meeting of the World Week of Prayer.

During the service held at the Jail on Sunday, a prisoner raised his hand for prayer. An open-air meeting was held outside the hospital. The Holiness meeting was attended by the Veterans' Guard, the members joining heartily in the singing of well-known hymns, and listening intently while the Brigadier spoke of the Great Teacher. In the afternoon the visitor brought a message to the children.

The Salvation meeting was well attended. The Army's Advisory Board in Nelson being represented in the meeting. Several Corps Cadets received certificates, and Corps Cadet Catherine Williams was presented with a diploma for having completed the six-year course. Well-chosen vocal and instrumental selections gave interesting variety, and prepared the way for the Brigadier's thought-provoking message.

On the following Thursday night a man who had attended Brigadier Junker's meeting at Trail the previous evening, was present and raised his hand for prayer. While comrades united in prevailing prayer, he surrendered to God.

At a recent meeting of the Ministerial Fraternity of Nelson Captain Graham was elected vice-president.

MEMORIES REVIVED

Memories were revived and blessings received at Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Captain and Mrs. W. Mercer) during the week-end visit of Major and Mrs. W. Martin, Corps Officers at Moncton, N.B. Captain and Mrs. Mercer conducted meetings at Moncton during the same week-end.

Major and Mrs. Martin were stationed at Charlottetown some ten years ago, and many friendships were renewed.

During the afternoon a public lecture was given by the Major, Captain H. Maclean of the local War Services piloting the opening proceedings. Mr. J. P. Crockett presided, and the Rev. Neil Hermon, secretary of the Ministerial Association, read the Scriptures.

In both meetings on Sunday there were seekers at the Mercy-Seat. Songster Grace Martin at the piano, and Bandsman Kenneth with his cornet, assisted throughout the memorable week-end.

Our Camera Corner



BEFORE AND AFTER.—Renovations to the Sackville, N.B., Citadel, where Captain Doris Fisher and Lieutenant Jessie Hallyburton are the Corps Off.

cers, have effected the change for the better seen in the above photographs. At the left is the Hall as it used to be, and at right is shown the rejuvenated building



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.—When Major L. Ede, of Toronto Temple, conducted the dedication ceremony of Brother and Sister F. Johnson's baby daughter, his mind went back several years to the day when he also conducted the dedication of the mother—his first dedication service as an Officer. Brother Johnson is overseas on military service and has not yet seen his daughter



STILL MAKING MELODY
Bandsman Harry Bishop, of Stratford, Ont., has passed his eightieth birthday, yet still manages his part on the Eb Bass in the Citadel Band. He has more than fifty years of Salvation Army Banding to his credit



REGINA HERALD
Sister Mrs. Dickie, of the Regina Citadel Corps, distributes 115 copies of The War Cry every week, and 1,200 copies of the special issue—a magnificent record!

SERVICEMEN SEEK GOD

Inspirational meetings were led at Barrie, Ont. (Major M. Beaumont, Pro-Lieutenant L. Chittenden) by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major R. Raymer. In the Holiness meeting a young comrade knelt at the Penitent-Form. A serviceman gave himself to God in the Salvation meeting.

Penitentiary Inmates Cheered

Salvation Activity at Prince Albert

INTRIGUING THE CHILDREN

Despite very cold weather, attendances were encouraging during the Divisional Commander's week-end visit to Hanna, Alta. (Captain M. L. Bray). The children of the Company meeting were especially interested in Bible stories as told by the Brigadier.

A short time ago successful week-end meetings were conducted by Mrs. Adjutant E. G. Fitch, of Calgary Citadel, whose vocal solos were greatly enjoyed. The Hall was filled to capacity for the Salvation meeting.

PRAYERS FOR PEACE

The Corps Officers of Elmwood, Winnipeg (Lieutenant G. Neill, Pro-Lieutenant F. Hill) led a profitable meeting of special prayer for the Empire.

Lieutenant Neill recently dedicated the infant daughter of Brother and Sister J. Hicks.

Two new Soldiers were welcomed to the Corps. They are Major G. Jones and Sister Daisy Marmounier.

A young people's program was a happy event.

HALL RENOVATED

Profitable and inspirational meetings were recently conducted by Brigadier Carruthers, Divisional Commander, at Nipawin, Sask. (Captain Farndale). Instructive pictures of Alaska and the Regina Life-Saving Units' Field Day were shown.

Members of the Home League commenced the year's activities with a supper which was greatly enjoyed by all present. Renovations have improved the appearance of the Hall.

During the Divisional Commander's (Brigadier Carruthers) visit to Prince Albert, Sask. (Adjutant Saunders, Pro-Lieutenant A. Ferris) activity was the order of the day from the time of his arrival until the hour of departure. The Brigadier gave a talk which was greatly enjoyed on the work of The Army in Alaska. The Citadel was crowded to capacity on this occasion.

A bright Jail service was held on Sunday morning with the men there. The Brigadier's address was inspiring and helpful, as was his talk to inmates of the Penitentiary, visited during the afternoon.

The night meeting was very well attended, and a Soldier was enrolled under the Colors.

MERCY-SEAT TRIUMPHS

Officers and comrades of Tisdale, Sask. (Captain R. Weddell, Cadet K. Nichol) enjoyed and were inspired by week-night meetings conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Carruthers.

A public Salvation meeting brought conviction to many who attended; a seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The following night the Divisional leader showed pictures of The Army's work in Alaska and northern British Columbia to an interested and large gathering.

SUCCESSFUL DISPLAY

The Red Shield Auxiliary recently held a successful display and tea at Orangeville, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant I. Kerry) when among other visitors, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, Adjutant and Mrs. F. Moulton, were present.

While in Orangeville, the Colonel addressed the Rotary Club and later conducted a well-attended meeting.

A Red Shield Auxiliary has been formed at Grand Valley.



For Ever With The Lord

Salvation Warriors Lay Down Their Earthly Arms

BROTHER F. BOWDEN

A valiant warrior of the Cross, Brother Francis Bowden, of the Danforth Corps, has been summoned Home. The promoted comrade was a native of the Channel Islands, and his conversion took place in the old Parliament Street "Glory Shop," where, for many years he was the Corps Sergeant-Major, exerting an influence upon sinners by his sterling Salvationism.



Brother Bowden transferred to the Danforth Corps several years ago where, successively, he was the Recruiting Sergeant and the Welcome Sergeant. His warm hand-shake, cheery smile, and "God bless you" to all who passed the portals of the Citadel, made a lasting impression. In an impressive memorial service, led by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. J. Wood, comrades paid tribute to the Christian life of Brother Bowden. Hearts were moved and before the close of the service three persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

SISTER MRS. H. SIMMONS

A Soldier for more than forty years, Sister Mrs. H. Simmons, of Hamilton, Bermuda, was promoted to Glory. Had this comrade lived until March, she would have been eighty years of age. Her passing occurred fifteen days previous to the sixtieth anniversary of her wedding.

The memorial service was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major T. Pollock. Adjutant W. Simmons, of the West Indies Territory, spoke of the influence Mrs. Simmons had on his life. Brother S. Wellman sang effectively. Retired Bandmaster H. Simmons is the promoted warrior's husband.

BROTHER O. BLACKWOOD

By the recent promotion to Glory of Brother Obediah Blackwood, Carmanville Corps has lost an ardent Soldier and a beautiful Christian.

Brother Blackwood, although a sufferer for twenty-five years, was since his conversion and Enrolment a very active Soldier. Despite his being a cripple and living a long distance from the Hall he was at his post when weather permitted.

The funeral service at which a large crowd gathered, was conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant L. Barnes, assisted by the United Church minister, the Rev. Mr. Guy.

At the memorial service a goodly number assembled, and comrades paid tribute to the beautiful life and Christian character of their comrade. A number of his favorite songs were sung, among them the solo, "Will the Circle be Unbroken," rendered by Mrs. Barnes.

SISTER MRS. N. LOCKE

The Home Call was answered by Sister Mrs. N. Locke, a faithful Salvationist, who, prior to her promotion to Glory, suffered painfully. She had an unshaken confidence in God, and always had a cheery word and glowing testimony. Mrs. Locke was converted at the age of eighteen from which time on she was a Soldier at Springdale. She was a Home League member.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Adjutant D. Goulding. Several comrades paid tributes to the life of the promoted sister.

Mrs. Adjutant A. Boutcher, of Greenspond, Nfld, is a sister.



ATLANTA, Ga., U.S.A.—WSB. Each Friday from 10.30 to 11 p.m. (E.S.T.), "Hymns from the Fireside at the Close of the Day."

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.S.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos.) Every Monday morning from 8 o'clock to 8.15 (M.D.S.T.), a devotional broadcast by the Hillhurst Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (E.S.T.), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJCA. Every Sunday morning from 10 to 10.30 (M.S.T.), a broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Corps.

GRAND PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1310 kilos.) "Morning Meditations." Each Thursday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (M.S.T.), a devotional period of music and song led by the Corps Officers.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) Every Wednesday from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (A.T.), "Morning Devotions."

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (930 kilos.) and short wave transmitter VE9HX. 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 8.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (A.S.T.), "The Sunshine Hour."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.), devotional broadcast.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 kilos.) "Mid-day Musings," daily from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.S.T.), an inspirational broadcast of prose and poetry interspersed with organ music, conducted by Adjutant C. Smith.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.), a devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. From 3.45 to 4.15 p.m. (P.S.T.) on Sunday March 1, the "British Columbia Church of the Air."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. From 7.45 to 8.00 a.m. (P.S.T.), March 23-28 inclusive, morning devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CKMO. From 4.00 to 4.30 p.m. (P.S.T.), Sunday, April 5, the "Vancouver Church of the Air."

VICTORIA, B.C.—CJVI (1480 kilos.) Every Saturday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m. (P.S.T.), a devotional period led by the Victoria Citadel Corps.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 kilos.) Every Sunday, from 9.35 to 10.00 a.m. (E.S.T.), a broadcast by the Windsor Citadel Band.

WINGHAM, Ont.—CKNX (960 kilos.) Every Friday from 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. (E.S.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers.

So that this column may be accurate and up-to-date, the Editor should be advised of changes in, or discontinuances of, broadcasts.

BROADCAST ANNOUNCEMENT

The Canadian Broadcasting Company has again requested The Salvation Army to conduct a series of "Morning Devotions" from the studios of the Toronto Station CBL. These broadcasts, from Monday, February 2, to Saturday February 7, inclusive, at 8.15 a.m. (Eastern Daylight Saving Time) will be conducted by Captain Cyril Everitt, the North Toronto Corps Officer.

IT'S SUNDAY NIGHT AT A RED SHIELD CANTEN OVERSEAS



Canadian servicemen crowd a Red Shield auditorium, "somewhere in England," for a Sunday night religious meeting led by their padre and Adjutant (Supervisor) S. McKinley who may be seen in the right foreground of the photograph

Songs that stir and bless

An excellent song for

The "WON BY ONE" Campaign

Youth Goes Marching On

Words and music by Brigadier W. Broughton



"Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing"

HEROES OF PENANG

Salvation Army Officers Under Fire Work Day and Night to Succor Distressed People

MAJOR F. HARVEY and Lieutenant Foo Kia Peng decided to remain in Penang (states the Singapore correspondent of the London Times) after the Japanese occupation, retaining the responsibility for feeding the people and

looking after the camp of evacuees.

Mrs. Harvey, who is now in Singapore, says that as soon as the first bombs fell on the stricken city Lieutenant Foo went out in a car with the Major looking for wounded and dying and conveying them to

hospital. On one occasion they heard a bomb falling near their car; they jumped out and lay in the road, and although the car was hit they both escaped. Later the Lieutenant commandeered a rickshaw, which he pulled himself, taking injured people to hospital. All through the first day and night and the second day this young man worked continuously, only stopping for food or a short rest when compelled to do so by the Major. He found lost children, attended to the wounded and cheered and helped the dying. Late on the first day of the bombing he undertook to find cooks for the evacuee camp, all but one of those previously engaged having fled. After he had secured them he kept them working by sheer personality until the hungry and frightened folk who had gone to camp were fed and sheltered.

Canadian Officers

Major and Mrs. Harvey, states the British War Cry, were appointed to pioneer Penang in July, 1938. The Major was on the staff of the International Training College before going to the Straits Settlement. Adjutant Etta Bird and Adjutant Margaret Burns, Canadian Officers, are in Singapore.